The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

NO CHANGE IN CONDUCTING THE WAR AT MANILA.

Gen. Miles Will not Serve as an Underling.—Officers Allowed a Neat Sum above Their Salaries.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—There is to be more whipping of the devil around the stump. That is the sum and substance of the semi-official leaking as to the intention of the administration in the Philippines. Gen. Otis is not to be either recalled or humiliated. Oh no! not for worlds! the administration has such absolute confidence in him, that it intends to let him sit in his office at Manila, and worry over the ten-cent details of the Government of such portions of the Philippines, as recognize our authority. But another man is to be put in command of the army which is to do the fighting. That would be sothoroughly characteristic of the McKinley administration that it is generally accepted to be true of present intentions. Of course, those intentions, like many others have been, may be changed before being carried out. Statements differ as to the man who is to command the fighting branch of the Philippine army, some saying that it will be Lawton and others that it will be Miles. Gen. Miles has indicated to Secretary Root his willingness to take command of the Philippine campaign, but there are several reasons why he is not likety to go. The first and most important of which is the evident intention of the administration to leave the supreme command nominally in the hands of Gen. Otis. Gen. Miles could not serve under a subordinate officer.

The new Secretary of War has been asked to pass upon a question of law, but he has not said that he will do so, notwithstanding all the talk about that being what he was taken into the Cabinet to do. The duestion involved is whether the Secretary of War has a right to authorize officers who are his favorites, to draw specified sums, in addition to their salary and regular allowances, to be used to "maintain the dignity of their positions." During Alger's recent visit to Cuba, he authorized Gen. Brooke to draw $7,500 a year in addition to his pay as major general; Gen. Ludlow, who made a break last week by suppressing a Cuban newspaper, $5,000 a year, in addition to his pay as a brigadier general; Col. Bliss, collector at Havana, $3,000 in addition to his salary as colonel, and Maj. Davis, Sanitary Office at Havana, $2,500, in addition to his salary as major. Alger directed that these allowances be made from the Cuban revenues. Only favorites of Alger were authorized to draw this extra money, no such authority being given to Gen. Fitz Lee, Gen. Leonard Wood, and other officers who would seem to have quite as much dignity to maintain as the officers on duty at Havana. It has been pointed out to Secretary Root that Section 1269 of the Revised Statutes, which fixes the pay of Army officers, contains this positive language: "No allowances shall be made to officers in addition to their pay except as hereinafter provided." The provisions referred to are for the care of officer's horses, the payment for quarters, and for travel pay, but there is nowhere a word about any allowance to "maintain dignity." It is very clear that Alger exceeded his legal authority in making these allowances, but whether Secretary Root will say so is a horse of quite another color.

Democrats hereabouts have paid very little attention to the attempt of a few anty-Bryan Democrats in New Jersey, to start a boom for Hon. Grover Cleveland as the Democratic candidate next year, simply because they know that it is not worth any attention. Even if Col. Bryan, the man whom ninety per cent. of the Democratic party wishes to see nominated again, were to die before the nominating convention met, Mr. Cleveland's name would not be seriously considered. He has received all the honors he will ever get from the national Democracy, with which he was really never in sympathy upon more than two or three of its principles, and even those he has a way of interpreting to suit himself. Mr. Cleveland is an able man—one of the ablest who was ever President,—but so self opinionated as to be unfit to lead a party in a country where every man is theoretically, at least, the peer of every other man. One autocrat is an ample sufficiency for the Democracy for a long time to come. The last time Mr. Cleveland was nominated, it was not because he was the choice of the majority of the party, but because of the shrewdness of Hon. W. C. Whitney.

Against the advice of experts, Secretary Alger gave a contract, last year for twenty-five Brown segmental wire wound guns. They are now ready for delivery, but will not be accepted, because when tested, one of them blew out the breech and fractured its jacket, under less than the required pressure. If they had been ready for delivery before Alger went out, they would have probably been accepted and paid for.

NEWS NOTES.

Dewey on his home trip has requested an audience with the Pope.

On Sunday Jacob Shank, a Fayette county farmer, was gored to death by a vicious bull.

New troops, 46,000 men, are to reach Otis before beginning of the dry season in October.

The big street car strike in Cleveland has subsided and the troops have left the city.

Quay has fixed his slate for the state ticket, while staying at Atlantic City. It is Lieutenant Colonel Barnett for state treasurer; J. Hay Brown for justice of the supreme court; and Josiah R. Adams for judge of the superior court.

H. J. Lloyd, of Wyalusing, caught what is claimed to be the largest bass ever captured in fresh water. The fish was taken from the Susquehanna river and weighed 27½ pounds. It was over three feet long.

Dean Furst captured a rattlesnake near Round Island several days ago, and sent it to his friend, Mr. Cutler, at Lock Haven. The snake has 30 rattles and shows fight at the least provocation. It can be seen at the Irvin house.

In Adjoining Counties.

Altoona is becoming alarmed over the spread of smallpox in that city.

While berrying on the mountains near his home, major Anderson, of Jersey Shore, killed a rattler that was over six feet long and had 23 rattles We guess D. T. Rayman, of Poemills, can't match that.

Smallpox prevails in Bell township, Clearfield county. Three families have been stricken, and ten cases are reported. The residences of the patients are supposed to be quarantined, but no guard has been established.

Lycoming county berry pickers discovered George McClintock, aged 80 years, helpless from rheumatism in a hovel in the mountains, and almost starved to death. He had neither water nor food for nearly five days, and presented a pitiable sight.

Dr. A. G. Rothrock, a former resident of Selinsgrove, a well known merchant, died last week very suddenly at his home in Mifflinburg. Early in life the deceased practiced medicine in Philadelphia. He was 60 years of age.

Friday a week 5,800 cars passed the Junction at Lewistown, on the main line the most ever known for one day, says the Gazette, and Saturday a week the Lewistown division broke its record for one day by delivering 800 cars to the main line.

In the case of a balky horse a happy thought struck a bystander, who procured a soda siphon, and, taking deliberate aim, squirted half the contents in the animal's ear. As soon as he recovered from his surprise the horse started off down the street at a two-minute gait, and the balk was ended.

A mad dog scare is troubling Little Sugar Valley. Over a week ago a supposed rabid dog attacked and bit a dozen dogs and a score of cattle. It is feared that the bitten dogs and cattle are now developing hydrophobia.

A valuable heifer was shot, it being believed that it had developed the disease. The farmers are much alarmed, and many of them keep their cows and stock closed up. The state authorities have been notified.

Safer to Travel by Rail.

It is a curious fact that more people who were not passengers nor employes of the railroads of the country were killed on the railroads last year than there were of those who were passengers or employes. The record is as follows: Employes killed, 1,957; passengers, 221; neither employes nor passengers, 4,860. These are classed as trespassers, tramps and the like. So it would seem that it is safer to travel by rail than to go afoot. One passenger was killed for every 2,267,270 carried, which is indeed a very small proportion.

Musicale at Boalsburg.

A musicale will be held in the Presbyterian church, at Boalsburg, Pa., on Tuesday evening, August 15th, at 8.00 o'clock, under the direction of Prof. Edgar S. Place, Dean of the school of Music of Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo. Admission, adults 15 cents, children 10 cents. All are cordially invited.

Many farmers living near the cities may enjoy the advantages of a TELEPHONE in their residences at a very moderate rate, by making inquiries at the office of the nearest manager.

POLICY HOLDERS BENEFITTED.

Judicial Opinion that Saves Them from Paying Illegal Assessments.

Judge John G. Love on Saturday handed down a decision in the case of the Iron City Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Pittsburg, Elmer H. Moore receiver, against Jacob Keller, that is of great interest all over the state. The Iron City Mutual was incorporated in 1889 and went into the hands of the receiver in October, 1897. During the eight years in which it did business the company succeeded in placing thousands of policies throughout the state, especially in the central and western part.

Since his appointment as receiver Moore has laid assessments on the premium notes of the policy holders and has succeeded in collecting considerable money. In Centre county there are several hundred policy holders, and most of these resisted payment of the amounts assessed against them, which in the aggregate would foot up several thousand dollars. Last April Moore, as receiver for the defunct company, instituted legal proceedings against more than one hundred of the Centre county members, and as a test case that of Jacob Keller was heard before Justice J. M. Keichline, who gave judgment in favor of the receiver under the act of July 7, 1879.

The case was appealed to court, duly argued, and in his decision handed down Saturday Judge Love reverses the decision of the Justice and sets aside the judgment under the act of May 1, 1876, which provides that the "certificate of any mutual fire insurance company signed by the president and attested by the secretary, with the seal of the company affixed, setting forth that assessments have been made on the premium note of any member shall be prima facie evidence in any court." In this case, however, and in all the cases brought in Centre county, the statement of indebtedness is made out only by Moore, as receiver, and hence, not being signed by the president nor attested by the secretary, are defective and do not constitute a legal claim against the policy holder, and the decision is hence reversed and judgment set aside.

This decision will not only affect the four hundred or more policy holders in this county, but the thousands throughout the state, who will be saved the payment of many thousands of dollars in illegal assessments.

G. A. R. Encampment, Philad.

On account of the Thirty-third Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Philadelphia on September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Philadelphia, at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the fare from New York and Baltimore will be $3; from Newark, N. J., $2.85; from Elizabeth, N. J., $2.75, and proportionate rates from intermediate points.

Tickets will be sold on September 2, 3, 4, and 5, good to return intil September 12, inclusive; but by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8, or 9, and the payment of 50 cents, return limit may be extended to September 30, inclusive.

SIDE TRIPS.

Tickets for side trips to Washington, Old Point Comfort, Gettysburg, Antietam, and Virginia battlefields will also be sold at greatly reduced rates.
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A Dangerous Practice.

A man in Missouri, who was too stingy to buy a paper sent his young boy to a neighbor's to borrow one. As the boy was going home he fell down and broke his leg. The neighbor heard his cries and ran out to him, but slipped and fell, dislocating his knee and tore the bosom out of his ten dollar pantaloons. His wife ran to his assistance, leaving a two year old baby on the floor. The baby crawled out and fell down the well, and while the mother was fishing for the child the house caught fire and was totally destroyed. Moral: It never pays, besides it's dangerous, to borrow a paper.

L. A. W. Meet, Boston.

For the Annual Meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Boston, August 14 to 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets, from all points on its line, to Boston at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on August 12 to 14, good to return August 14 to 20 when properly executed before agent of initial line from Boston. Upon depositing ticket with city ticket agent of initial line from Boston, not later than August 19, and the payment of fifty cents, tickets may be extended to leave Boston not later than August 31.

Bicycles carried free when not accompanied by other baggage. Special arrangements for clubs traveling as a body. aug3-2t

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS.

MATTERS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Gleanings and Clipping from our Exchanges—A Musical Treat by Local Talent.—Other Local Matter.

The musicale held last Friday evening proved a success, and was a rare treat to lovers of first-class music. Our town is not often favored with musical talent of such high order as was displayed at this entertainment. Those who took part in the entertainment were, Mrs. H. F. Bitner, of Millersville, Pa., and her two bright sons, Harry and Laurence; John Hosterman, Miss Emilie Alexander, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Edgar S. Place, of Marshall, Mo., and Miss Nellie Woods, of Boalsburg. Mrs. Bitner and Miss Emilie Alexander charmed the audience with songs, which were rendered in a most pleasing manner. Mrs. Place and Miss Woods treated the audience to some choice instrumental music; a feature of the evening which was highly appreciated were selections rendered by Harry Bitner on the violin, accompanied by Mrs. Bitner on the piano. Harry displays a great deal of musical talent, and rendered some fine music. John Hosterman and Harry Bitner added greatly to the pleasure of the evening by giving several fine selections on the mandolin and guitar. One of the most highly delightful features of the evening were songs rendered by Mr. Laurence Bitner. Laurence has a sweet voice and charming manner, and acquitted himself admirably. The music, instrumental and vocal was all of the highest order, and was highly appreciated by the audience.

Wedding Reception.

The reception tendered Mr. Samuel Kersteter and his bride, last Thursday evening on their return from Milroy, where they had been married at noon the same day, was a pleasant affair. Quite a large number of guests had assembled at the Old Fort Hotel in response to invitations to attend the reception to the bride and groom by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac A. Shawver. While it was yet light enough, photographer T. C. Bartges took two pictures of the guests and bride and groom grouped in front of the hotel. Supper was served at about eight o'clock, and an elegant repast it was, combining all the good things to satisfy the tastes of an epicure. About nine o'clodk the serenaders came upon the scene and gave Samuel the benefit the benefit of all the noise they could raise. The evening was spent very pleasantly, and the guests went home delighted with the hospitality and general good time they were shown. Among the guests present were, Mr. and Mrs. James Stahl, Mr. and Mrs. R. Porter Odenkirk, Miss Alda Sankey, Mr. and Mrs. George Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Luse, D. C. Keller, Mrs. W. F. Bradford, W. O. Odenkirk, T. C. Bartges, Fred Kurtz, Jr., Miss Lizzie Stover; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gregg, Milesburg; Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Campbell, Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. Jeff. Brown and Miss Jennie Gill, of Milroy.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Samuel Kerstetter and Ida J. Shawver, of Centre Hall.

Samuel Lucas and Susan M. Hanscome, Union twp.

Charles A. Doebler and Jennie May Baldorf, Miles twp.

Ira T. Benner and Lillie May Sarsen, Benner twp.

Durban Carver and Jennie Crispin, Clarence, Pa.

A. Louis Batt, Punxsutawney, and Mary Barbara Gessner, Bellefonte.

John Derstine and Lizzie Gallagher, Bellefonte.

David Basthal and Gertrude V. Walk, Sandy Ridge.

Clinton County Republicans.

The Quayites carried the Clinton county Republican primaries last Saturday. The returns show the following winners:

Delegate to state convention: Torrence Shearer.

Sheriff: H. D. Loveland.

Prothonotary: J. B. Lesher.

Treasurer: F. E. Bickford.

Commissioners: A. Y. Jones and Robert Myers.

Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.

In Missouri, Capt. D. A. McManigal, aged 63 years.

Ferguson valley, Catherine Mowery, widow.

In Wayne, Samuel Rothrock, age 22.

Altoona, Joseph S. Strunk, age 67.

Granted by the Court.

The application of the Centre Hall school board to issue bonds for $900, to meet expences recently incurred, was granted by the court last Saturday.

3 FEARFUL ACCIDENTS.

Some Seventy Five Lives Lost and Many Injured.

Nearly 40 people were killed by an accident on the Stratford extension of the Shelton Street Railway, at Bridgeport, Conn., on Sunday, when a loaded trolley car went off the trestle over Peck's mill pond at Oronoque, and sank in the flats 40 feet below. Thus far 36 people are known to be dead and several more injured.

An awful disaster occurred at Bar Harbor, Me., on Saturday.

While a crowd of excursionists were on their way to see the warships, a slip leading from the dock to the boat at Mount Desert ferry, broke, precipitating more than one hundred into the water. Twenty bodies have been recovered and it is estimated that the dead will number 20 or more.

The official investigation into the collision on Saturday evening at Juvisy, a suburb of Paris, on the southern side, between the Orleans lines Paris, and Nantes train, and the Paris lines Mediterranean train, show that 17 persons were killed and 73 injured.

Thread Biting Habit.

It is true that women who do much sewing frequently suffer a great deal from soreness of the mouth, and are at a loss to ascertain the cause of the trouble. That half of the time it is simply the result of biting off the thread instead of using a pair of scissors for cutting it, says an exchange. That in the case of silk thread the danger is quite marked, because it is usual to put the thread in acetate of lead, partly to harden it and also perhaps to increase its weight somewhat. That if thread biting is followed regularly, and very much silk thread is used, the results may be quite serious and lead to blood poisoning.

In Regard to Pensions.

By a new order which appears to have gone into effect only in time to catch the returns from the second quarter of the year, letter carriers now deliver matters pertaining to pensions, such as checks and vouchers, only to the pensioners themselves, or some one with written authority to receive them as in the case of a registered letter. Heretofore the letters have been left at places where the pensioners were known to reside, but it is not done any more.

Lumber Will Advance.

A dispatch from Minneapolis says: Lumber advanced another fifty cents last week, this being the fifth marked advance in price this year. It has been many years since there was such a demand as the present season has shown, and even with the advancing prices the demand continues to exceed the supply.

Delightful Vacation Trip.

Visiting Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga, and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 12. The tour will be in charge of one of the company's experienced tourist agents, and a chaperon, having especial charge of unescorted ladies, will also accompany the party.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; Ticket Agent, 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad St. Station, Philadelphia. aug3-2t

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty-five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Not in Vain.

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

Emily Dickinson.

The Weaver.

Beside the loom of life I stand
And watch the busy shuttle go;
The threads I hold within my hand
Make up the filling; strand on strand
They slip my fingers through; and so
This web of mine fills out apace,
While I stand in my place.

One time the woof is smooth and fine,
And colored with a sunny dye;
Again the threads so roughly twine,
And weave so darkly line on line,
My heart misgives me. Then would I
Fain lose this web—begin anew—
But that, alas! I cannot do.

Some day the web will all be done,
The shuttle quiet in its place,
From out my hold the threads be run,
And friends at setting of the sun
Will come to look upon my face,
And say: "Mistakes she makes not not a few,
Yet wove, perchance, as best she knew."

—Independent.

Day warm and nights cool.

The corn needs a soaking rain.

Oats crop good and harvested in fine condition.

Sarah E. Shreffler, of Millheim, was granted a pension, $8.

The wife of Emanuel Keiffer died in Flemington, aged 63 years.

The oats crop is good unless rains damage it in the fields.

Our streets were never so continuously dusty—no sprinkling water.

The wife of Harvey Bierly died at Nittany a few days ago of typhoid fever.

Richard Reed, of Allison twp., Clinton county, died of dropsy, aged 75 years.

The Sugar valley campmeeting begins August 16, to continue over two Sundays.

The Wilson creamery operation here with its branches, is one of the largest in central Penn'a.

No little town is ahead of Centre Hall for pretty and pleasant homes. So say all strangers.

Some of the Wilson farms, near this place, are advertised for sale in the Reporter, by Geo. M. Boal, agent.

J. P. Gephart, esq., of Bellefonte, is lying sick at Loganton, at the home of his father-in-law, Robert Karstetter.

George Wells, of Pleasant Gap, has made several trips through here with fine water melons and will come oftener.

Al Krape, in drilling for water on the Benner farm, half mile beyond Old Fort, struck a good stream at a depth of 75 feet.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday August 13: At Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; at St. Johns church, 2 p. m.; Georges valley, 7 p. m.

When the snake story season closes, we expect to print one of a reptile that swallowed a big hotel, guests, grub, liquors, bedbugs and all.

Robert Smith while digging for coal across Sinking creek, back of his residence at Spring Mills, struck a big stream of water instead of coal.

We had sight of many rains passing around us, and could hear the thundering, but, saving slight sprinkles, the soaking showers favored other counties these several weeks past.

An exchange aptly gives the tip that for the next three months the man who wants a paper without politics in it must take his choice between sand paper, wall paper and fly paper.

A party having in view the establishing an enterprise in this place, if all things show up favorably, have requested an option for a 15 to 20 horse power water motor on the old plant.

In Pennsylvania 59 firms are engaged in the manufacture of paper, operating 65 mills. The capital invested amounts to $12,000,000, and the annual value of the product is $6,800,000.

Mr. Charles B. Spahr, in the August Magazine Number of "The Outlook," gives a graphic description of the life of the Pennsylvania coal-miners. This article forms one of a series on "America's Working People," founded on careful personal study of typical regions. ($3 a year. "The Outlook Company," New York.)

When you go abroad and meet persons on the lookout for a place to locate a business, always urge the claims of Centre Hall, as a pretty and exceedingly healthful place, railroad, telegraph and telephone facilities, fine churches and ministers, good schools, in the midst of a rich farming district, &c. Keep this up and some benefit will result to Centre Hall.

WORK OF THE WIND.

Fierce Storm Sweeps the Gulf Coast.

PROPERTY DESTROYED.

Great Damage in Western Florida—At Lanork the Houses, Pavilion and Boats Have Been Destroyed—Unconfirmed Reports Say That the Steamer Crescent City Has Been Lost.

Tallahassee, Fla., (Special.)—The town of Carrabelle, a prosperous port on the Gulf of Mexico, southwest of this city, is reported almost completely destroyed by a terrific wind and rain storm which passed through this section during Wednesday. Many boats which were in the harbor have been wrecked and most of the long wharf is gone, together with large quantities of naval stores.

At Lanork the houses, pavilion and boats have been destroyed. Unconfirmed reports say that the steamer Crescent City has been lost between Apalachicola and Carabelle. Several persons are reported drowned at St. Mark's. A few houses were destroyed at St. Teresa.

The McIntyre, Ashmore and Curtis mills suffered severely. A passenger train on the Carrabelle, Tallahassee and Gulf Railroad, 35 miles below Tallahassee, was badly wrecked, but no one is reported killed or injured. The turpentine interests of this section are greatly damaged and much injury has been done to the crops.

The wires are down south of here and railroad service to the Gulf ports is suspended. The storm was one of the hardest that ever passed over this section. It came directly up the great Gulf and started northward. For hours the wind was terrific, blowing at a high rate, and the rain fell in torrents, washing away many bridges and endangering thoroughfares and railroads.

Many Tallahasseeans are at resorts along the coast, from which no reports have come, and much anxiety is felt. Parties who returned on the wrecking train, which went down to Carrabelle, report that the water had been over the tracks in many places and badly damaged the railroad bed. Passengers on the train which was wrecked say the train was blown from the track.

The City of Apalachicola, at the mouth of the Chattahoochee River, is entirely cut off from communication, and nothing can be learned from there.

A new trestle over the Ochlocknee River at McIntyre was blown away. The wrecking train which went in the storm-devastated territory found over 200 trees on the track in a run of 30 miles. General Manager Crittenden, who had charge of the train, says that every town along the line is desolated. Hotels, houses, churches, sawmills, wharves and pavilions were in many places blown from their foundations, and in several instances completely wrecked.

There are many rumors afloat here as to the loss of life. One millhand is known to have been drowned at McIntyre. One man was drowned at St. Marks, but rumor places the loss of life there at 15.

It is not believed here that any lives were lost at the numerous summer resorts.

The steamer Crescent City, which is reported lost, plies between Apalachicola and Carrabelle. She carries a crew of eight, but the number of passengers on board is not known. Her captain is known as a very cautious man, and it is believed here that he made the Chattahoochee River safely.

FELL TWO HUNDRED FEET.

An Aeronaut Killed on His Proposed Wedding Day.

Streator, Ill., (Special.)—Aeronaut Thayer, of Niles, Mich., fell 200 feet and was instantly killed here.

The balloon rose rapidly and moved to the southeast about half a mile, when it began to descend. Thayer was seen to launch his parachute and leave the balloon. The balloon and parachute descended together some distance, connected by a rope, when the balloon turned upside down.

It then dropped faster, and in its descent struck the parachute, which it overturned. All fell to the earth like a stone. Thayer's spine and both legs and arms were broken.

Suspect a Double Murder.

Dallas, Tex., (Special.)—Three large boarding-houses at the corner of Live Oak street and Pacific avenue were destroyed by fire. The charred remains of Mrs. John Farnham and her 10-year-old son were found to have been crushed, and the police are working on the theory that a double murder has been committed and the building fired to cover the crime.

Attacks the Treaty.

Paris, (By Cable.)—The Republique Francaise renews the attack on the Franco-American treaty, declaring reductions obtained on French products are insignificant, while France, it adds, has granted considerable concessions, entailing large industrial sacrifices, especially, for example, on machinery, in which, nowadays, America displays great superiority.

Cannon from Manila.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Two fine bronze breech-loading cannon, captured from the Spanish at the battle of Manila Bay, are to be mounted at the main entrance of the Navy Department, below the large anchors which have been the adornment for many years. The cannon were recently brought to San Francisco by a transport, and now the Hartford has been ordered to bring them around to New York to be shipped here.

Medals for Oregon Men.

Salem, Ore., (Special.)—Governor Geer has decided to present each member of the Second Oregon Regiment with a bronze medal, to be cast from one of the cannon captured in the Philippines, if it can be secured. He has written to General Shafter with a view to securing the cannon. The Governor is now studying out the design for the medals.

VICTORY AT CEBU.

The Charleston Aided the Land Force and the Filipinos Retreated.

Manila, (By Cable.)—Mail advices from the Island of Cebu announce that a company of Americans last week attacked the Filipinos' trenches situated two kilometres from the town of El Pardo.

The rebels were commanded by the brothers Climacos, who are prominent and wealthy persons. The Charleston shelled the enemy and the Filipinos retreated.

The American casualties were slight. The presence of the Climacos with the rebels is reported to have been due to rebel orders from Luzon.

THE NEWS.

A terrific hailstorm swept Thomas, Shippensburg and other places in Pennsylvania, causing great damage in the valley to fruit and growing crops. Many windows were smashed.

A terrific tornado swept Elizabeth, N. J., blowing off the towers of all churches and other tall buildings and doing a great deal of damage.

The town of Carrabelle, on the Gulf of Mexico, was reported to have been completely destroyed by the storm, which did much harm along the coast.

One-half the iron to be used on the viaduct, eighty miles from Mandalay, India, has been shipped to India by the Pennsylvania Steel Company.

The Mexican troops have been engaged in hot battles with the Yaqui Indians. Many Mexicans and some Americans have been killed.

Oscar E. Rice, white, and John Kennedy, colored, were put to death by electricity in Auburn prison, New York.

Three little colored girls planned and executed a remarkably bold burglary in Richmond, Va.

The hospital ship Relief arrived at San Francisco from Manila with 320 sick and disabled soldiers.

A white brick and tile factory to employ one hundred hands, will be built at Scotland, Pa.

The Standard Oil Company has acquired the interests of the Mexican Oil Company.

At Hallstead, Pa., Nathan Crandall shot and killed Byron Cook, a boy.

Lincoln's homestead, at Springfield, Ill., has been restored.

The boycott in connection with the strike of the street railway employes in Cleveland, O., has been extended to the wholesale and department stores in that city. Sympathizers with the Cleveland strikers tried to wreck cars in Sandusky, O.

A thousand men employed in the shipbuilding yards, Brooklyn, N. Y., went out on strike, and later it was claimed that a number of the yards had granted the demand.

The bodies of seven of the followers of John Brown who were killed at the time of the raid in 1859, have been taken from Harpers Ferry to North Elba, N. Y.

Miss Agnes Warner, of Parkersburg, and Miss Ida Brown, of Grafton, W. Va., were killed by a horse which ran away.

Miss Clara Barton says there are now in Cuba 50,000 destitute children, orphans of reconcentrados who died of starvation.

Admiral Dewey is expected to be present at the laying of the cornerstone of the new federal building at Chicago in October.

A company has been formed to control the whole mica output in the country. The price of mica will be advanced.

Yaki Indians are said to be on the warpath in Mexico. Several Americans are reported to be among the killed.

Four people were killed by an accident on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad near Des Moines, Iowa.

Mrs. E. B. Crocker, of Sacramento, has presented to the Elks of that city, property worth $90,000.

The gunboat Dolphin collided with a ferry-boat at New York, and did considerable damage.

John Thompson, living near Bear Gap, Pa., killed his wife and himself. Both were old.

Two railroad agents at Crafton, Pa., were sandbagged, and the station was robbed.

W. Scott Stump, a traveling salesman, was killed by a train at Clarksburg, W. Va.

Frank Reynolds, aged 15, was badly gored by a mad bull near Shippensburg, Pa.

In addition to 4,000 freight cars the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad has purchased two new postal cars, 60 feet in length, four 65-foot baggage cars, five 60-foot combination baggage and coaches, three 50-foot first-class coaches, with wide vestibules and modern in every respect, and two combination parlor, dining and observation cars, each 67 feet in length.

Herman Hauser, treasurer of Herald Square Theater, New York, jumped into the river from Brooklyn Bridge. He may recover.

Governor Roosevelt delivered an address on "Practical Politics and Decent Politics" before the Ocean Grove Summer School.

Advices from the storm-swept cities along the Gulf coast shows the damage to have been more severe than was at first supposed.

Returning Pennsylvania troops disembarked at San Francisco and went into camp preparatory to being mustered out.

Secretary Root has under contemplation the formation of an army of 40,000 men for service in the Philippines.

Louis Henderson, colored, who attempted to assault a six-year-old girl, was lynched at Blakely, Ga.

The hospital ship Relief has arrived at San Francisco from Manila with sick and wounded soldiers.

There were no new cases or no deaths in the yellow fever infected localities in Eastern Virginia.

Christ Wold blew his head off with dynamite at Poskin Lake, Wisconsin.

The yellow fever situation at the Soldiers' Home has not improved. There are said to be forty cases and six deaths in the home. The fever is confined to the home. There are no cases at Old Point, Norfolk or Newport News. People are rushing away as fast as possible. Strict quarantine regulations against the home and Old Point and nearby places have been established. Orders have been issued to move the garrison at Fort Monroe North. The government has sent many doctors to Old Point.

President McKinley may talk over the Alaskan boundary question with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, during the latter's visit to the Hotel Champlain, but there will be no formal conference.

Martin Doty was arrested in Chicago. He is charged with marrying six women, all of whom, except two, are now alive. The police claim his record is suspicious.

In a duel in Letcher county, Kentucky, Wm. Smallwood killed his uncle, Clelland Smallwood, and was himself fatally injured. Adjutant General Axline, of Ohio, advocates martial law as the only way of settling the boycott and other troubles incidental to the street railway strike in Cleveland, O.

The first bale of the new cotton crop in Texas was sold in New York for $2,000, the money going to the sufferers by the flood.

Miss Fannie Goodwin shot and mortally wounded Bryan Allegree, at Fairview, Ky. She said he had slandered her.

Six people were killed, and two wounded, by the explosion of a threshing machine engine, near Big Prairie, Michigan.

Eliza Sanford, one of the 16 daughters of Revolutionary soldiers on the pension list, died at Montclair, N. J., aged 84.

Yellow fever has broken out at the Soldiers' Home at Hampton. Several deaths have occurred and there are said now to be thirty cases in the home. A quarantine has been established against the home.

SWEPT BY TORNADO.

Eight Lives Lost and Great Havoc Wrought.

BALTIMOREANS KILLED.

Mrs. Annabelle Carey and Two Children Drowned—John H. Marburger Among the Dead—Killed at His Store, at Point Patience—Tobacco and Other Growing Crops Totally Destroyed by Hail.

Baltimore, Md., (Special.)—The recent wind, rain and hailstorm which swept over the western, central and southern counties of Maryland left in its wake a trail of death, desolation and ruin. The storm, which at times approached a tornado in fury, started in Franklin county, Pa., and swept in an almost southeasterly direction to Point Lookout, at the mouth of the Potomac river. It cut a path of destruction through Washington, Carroll, Frederick, Howard, Prince George's, Charles, Calvert and St. Mary's counties. In Howard the village of Clarksville was almost annihilated, but the wind reached its greatest force along the lower Patuxent river, where eight persons lost their lives. Three were blown into the Patuxent and drowned, while five were crushed to death beneath the debris of falling buildings.

As the section in which the storm spent its greatest force is remote from railroads and telegraph stations, it is probable that the full list of dead will not be reported for several days.

Buildings in the path of the storm centre were torn to pieces and scattered like chaff in an autumn gale. Trees were uprooted and a downfall of hail, remarkable in volume, beat to earth and destroyed the growing tobacco and other crops. In Charles county alone, from which the reports are still incomplete, it is estimated that at least 100 barns were destroyed. In St. Mary's equal damage was probably done.

The destruction of human life, crops and buildings was so great as to amount to a disaster the like of which has seldom or never been suffered by the farmers of Maryland.

When the Weems Line steamer Essex, from the Patuxent river, arrived at her pier at Light street wharf Thursday she brought a story of death and disaster wrought by the storm. She brought the dead bodies of two of the storm's victims, and her officers told of the death of seven persons along the Patuxent. The dead, as reported by the officers and passengers of the Essex, are: Mrs. Annabelle Carey, of 1521 Byrd street, Baltimore; Gertrude Carey, aged 3 years, daughter of Mrs. Annabelle Carey; Margaret Carey, aged 16 months; also a daughter of Mrs. Annabelle Carey; John H. Marburger, formerly of Baltimore; Lloyd Tourney, colored; two unknown colored men.

Mrs. Carey and her children were swept off of Sotterly's wharf, in St. Mary's county, by the fierce wind and drowned.

Mr. Marburger, Tourney and two other negroes were in the former's store, at Point Patience. Mr. Marburger and Tourney were killed instantly, and pinned to the ground by the falling rafters. One of the other two negroes, neither of whose names has as yet been ascertained, was severely wounded by a rafter falling upon him, but his comrade, who had hid behind the counter, was uninjured.

The story of the death of Mrs. Carey and her two children is sad. She has relatives living on Broom's Island, Calvert county, across from Sotterly's wharf, on the Patuxent river, in St. Mary's county. She left Baltimore last Sunday week with her two little girls, to pay them a two-week visit, leaving Baltimore on the steamer Lancaster. Sunday her husband, Edward J. Carey, went down on the same boat to bring his family back to baltimore.

Instead of staying two weeks, Mrs. Carey insisted on returning to Baltimore with her husband, notwithstanding the wishes of her relatives to stay the two weeks out. They crossed the river in an open boat. When the storm came a little boy, the son of the keeper of the wharf, came running out to the family from the shore, and handed Mr. Carey the key to the warehouse, a rudely constructed building on the end of the wharf, telling him that he could go in there and keep out of the wet while waiting for the arrival of the Weems Line steamer Essex.

They had hardly gotten inside the building, which was nearly empty, when the storm broke in all its fury. The building rocked and swayed violently, Mrs. Carey and the children becoming greatly frightened and begging the father to save them. Mr. Carey hardly knew what to do, but fearing that the wind might blow the house away, determined to try and walk to the shore.

The air was filled with whirling pieces of timber, but they determined to make an effort to reach the land, and proceeded as fast as possible down the wharf. They had hardly gone 100 feet before a terrific gust of wind picked Mrs. Carey right off her feet, together with the youngest child, whom she had in her arms, and buried them into the river, at the same time the little girl, Gertrude, who had hold of her mother's dress, was also swept into the roaring waves.

A Very Orderly Lynching.

Blakely, Ga., (Special.)—Louis Henderson, a negro who has been in the employ of J. W. Bowman, a planter in this county, for four years past, attempted to commit an assault upon the six-year-old daughter of Mr Bowman. He was captured by the father, and was taken in hand by a band of lynchers. The mob was very quiet and orderly, and before the town knew what was going on the negro was hanging from a limb in the outskirts of the town.

The Blind Chaplain Overcome.

Lincoln, Neb., (Special.)—Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the United States Senate, was prostrated by sunstroke, and fell unconscious while delivering a lecture at the Epworth Assembly at Lincoln Park. He was brought to the city and revived.

Paris Green in a Well.

Oswego, N. Y., (Special.)—Mrs. Jerome Smith, aged sixty years, and her fourteen-year-old grandson, Earl Smith, were arrested at their home, about ten miles east of here. They are charged with putting paris green in the well of their neighbor, Phil Barden.

Mysteriously Murdered.

Chicago, (Special.)—George C. Gallagher, a young plumber, was mysteriously murdered at his home, while his mother and cousin were asleep in an adjoining room. The only clues to the murderer are a torn window netting in Gallagher's room and a revolver found in the rear of the house.

YELLOW JACK SPREADS

New Cases in Phoebus, Near the Soldier's Home.

TOWN ADJOINS HOME.

One Policeman and Two Old Soldiers Sick—Quarantines Enforced—Panic-Stricken Residents of Newport News Leaving the City—Old Point Hotels Deserted.

Newport News, Va., (Special.)—Six new cases of yellow fever, three of which appeared in Phoebus, outside of the Soldiers' Home, and one death from the disease within the limits of the Home. This, in brief, was the situation at Hampton Wednesday. One of the Phoebus patients is Policeman Martin; the other two are veterans who live just outside the Home. The appearance of the disease outside of the institution, where it first made its appearance, is regarded as the most serious development yet noted in the situation. The manner in which it was transmitted to Phoebus is no secret. As late as Monday morning pensioners who live outside of the Home, with their wives, were permitted to enter the grounds and get their breakfast and then return to their homes. Phoebus is now effectually cut off from the rest of the world, Hampton putting out a line of pickets at the bridge which connects the two towns. The exodus from the handsome summer hotels at Old Point is now about complete.

The garrison at Old Point left on a transport for Battery Point, at the mouth of the Delaware river. About 20 men and 2 officers, all fever immunes, will be left in charge of the fortifications. The State Board of Health was here and met with the local Board of Health. Assurance was given that the State board would co-operate with the local authorities.

All the outgoing trains are carrying large crowds of panic-stricken residents of this city. A coal famine is threatened in Hampton, and the officers of the Newport News and Old Point Railroad Company announced that the company would be forced to suspend its service until another supply of fuel has been received. Provisions are also said to be scarce in the infected districts, and it is by no means unlikely that an appeal for outside assistance in the matter of feeding the unfortunates who are penned up without the facilities for earning their daily bread may be necessary. Dr. J. H. White, who has charge of the epidemic, is a veteran in the Marine Hospital Service, and it is believed that he will soon have order out of the chaos into which the first news threw the authorities. The quarantine guard has been greatly increased, and now a tug is patrolling the water front to prevent parties landing in small boats.

Surgeon Pettus, at Old Point, received a dispatch from General Wyman directing him at once to institute a thorough sanitary investigation as far as Phoebus. Surgeon Wasdin, at Phoebus, was ordered to make a house-to-house inspection there. This is in accordance with the plan for a thorough investigation of the whole area surrounding the infected Home.

FIGUEREO IN CONTROL.

Santo Domingo Starts Off With a New Government—The Cabinet.

Santo Domingo, (By Cable.)—Vice-President Wenceslao Figuereo has taken charge of the Government of Santo Domingo, as President, and has formed a Cabinet as follows:

Minister of the Interior—F. D. Morales.
Minister of War and Marine—Tilo Palino.
Minister of Foreign Affairs—E. Henriquez.
Minister of Finances—J. de J. Alvarez.
Minister of Justice—Sebastian Valverde.
Minister of Agriculture—T. Cordero Bido.
Minister of Posts and Telegraphs—Jaime R. Vidal.
Subsecretary of the Interior—Braulio Alvarez.
Subsecretary of Justice—Pedro T. Perez.

President Figuereo has issued a manifesto outlining his program of government. It is expected that a general amnesty will be proclaimed.

The United States gunboat Machias arrived here from Porto Rico.

The latest story of the assassination of President Heureux received here is that the President was with the administrator of finances in Moca, when a beggar presented himself and requested a gratuity. The President went to the door of the house in answer to the appeal of the mendicant, but he had no sooner made his appearance than a shot was fired, wounding him. Despite his wound, General Heureux started toward the street, firing his revolver as he advanced. Six more shots were fired, all taking effect in the President's body. His death was instantaneous. The assassins escaped and have not yet been found.

The country is quiet and no fears of disturbances are entertained here.

Puerto Plata, (By Cable.)—The assassins of President Heureux and their friends are in the mountainous district about 250 miles northward of Moca. Senor Don Cordero, late Minister of the Interior, has taken the field against them with 400 men.

The acting President, Wenceslao Figuereo, in view of the anxiety of the commercial classes over the depreciated paper currency, has promised to retire much of the issue and asks that the business men be patient.

It is suspected that Jiminez is in the neighborhood of Quiebras.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Thomas A. Edison's handwriting closely resembles that of Edgar Allan Poe.

Jerome Hall Raymond, the new president of the University of West Virginia, was a newsboy in early life.

The Very Rev. Dr. C. W. Stubbs, dean of Ely Cathedral, has arranged to deliver 100 lectures in this country beginning next October.

Edward Bloch, who was the first to publish in this country a copy of the Jewish prayers in English celebrated his 70th birthday at Cincinnati on July 16.

Hogarth and Wringe, the Shamrock's skippers, are men just a little over 30 years old, and yet both have been sailing in class matches for several years.

Paul Kupper, the sculptor, is at work on a bust of Ex-President Dwight, of Yale, to be cast in bronze and presented to the college by a committee of students.

Paderewski has been once married. At the age of 19 he fell in love with Rosa Hassal, daughter of a wealthy Roumanian. She became his wife and died within a year.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A row occurred between Dreyfusites and Nationalists at Rennes. Counsel for Dreyfus will demand that de Beaurepaire, ex-President of the Court of Cassation, produce the names of the parties who gave him information as to the guilt of Dreyfus.

Admiral Dewey, when asked about an interview in which he was reported to have said that the next war of the United States would be with Germany, said that he had given up denying or affirming newspaper reports.

General sympathy is being expressed in London for Mrs. "Willie" Perot, who is charged with abducting her daughter Gladys from Baltimore, and opinion has it that she will never be brought back to this country, or even separated from her daughter.

An outbreak is expected in San Domingo, and the government there is preparing for trouble. As a matter of precaution the United States warships New Orleans and Machias have been ordered to San Domingo.

Madame Morel and her daughter fell over a precipice in Switzerland, the former being instantly killed, and the latter seriously injured.

More fighting has taken place between the rival native forces in Samoa, and the situation is an uneasy one.

Isaac Rask, an electrician on the Olympia, was buried with military honors at Trieste.

The creditors of the government in Hayti desire aid from the United States.

The eruption of Manna Loa in Hawaii is now very active.

Ambassador Choate, in a speech at a luncheon at Wolverhampton, said no question could arise to interrupt friendly relations between United States and England.

The Drafting Committee of the International Peace Conference, at The Hague, decided upon the form of a convention on the laws and customs of war.

Former Captain General Weyler was censured in the Spanish Senate by the Minister of the Interior because of his revolutionary threats.

Two cases of poisoning at the Inns of Court Hotel, London, have been traced to American canned fruit.

The body of the Czarewitch was interred in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, at St. Petersburg.

Japanese naval officers have arrived at Pekin, to consult about a treaty between China and Japan.

The Catholic reformatory ship Clarence was burned in the Mersey River. Nobody was lost.

MURDER BY A CRIPPLE.

Fatal Quarrel Between Maryland Quarrymen—Slayer Captured.

Cumberland, Md., (Special.)—Stewart McCune was shot and killed at the foot of the Allegheny Mountains, about twenty-five miles north of here, at Gray Station, by John Sadler, well-known as "Peg Leg" Sadler. The men had been drinking, and the murder followed a war of words. Sadler told McCune he would kill him, at the same time presenting the weapon to his forehead.

There had been two quarrels, and after the first Sadler went for his mother, who accompanied her son back to the scene of the subsequent tragedy. Though he has only one leg, Sadler made a swift escape, though hotly pursued by McCune's friends, who threatened lynching. McCune's death was instantaneous.

The pursuit was exciting for a half mile, when Sadler eluded the posse, disappearing in a ravine. The woods are densely grown and filled with caverns. Sadler was found almost prostrate in a gulley, within a mile of the scene of the murder. Every precaution was taken to prevent lynching, the county officers being heavily armed. McCune's friends say the murder was altogether unprovoked.

SAYS LUETGERT'S WIFE LIVES

Dramatic Appeal of Counsel at Funeral of Accused Man.

Chicago, (Special.)—Thousands of persons attended the funeral of Adolph L. Luetgert, the wife murderer, who died at the Joliet penitentiary. Prominent in the group about the bier at the Northwest Turner Hall were Luetgert's three children near a floral pillow, with the inscription: "Our Father's Words, 'I am innocent.'"

Lawrence Harmon, former counsel for Luetgert, delivered an address, at the close of which he said:

"He is dead, but his wife lives. I call upon Louisa Luetgert, the missing woman for whom he suffered without ever uttering an unkind word regarding her, to come forth and remove the unmerited stain from the name of the father and her innocent children."

Adolph Luetgert's sudden death in the penitentiary at Joliet has brought to light the fact that State's Attorney C. S. Dineen has had locked up in the vaults of the Criminal Court building for two years a statement made by Luetgert to a fellow-prisoner in the jail. It was sworn to by the latter at the time before the State's Attorney. From the document it would appear that Luetgert asked his wife to go with him to the sausage factory office on the night of May 1, 1897. She refused. This angered him. During the quarrel that followed he gave her a violent kick in the side. This rendered her unconscious. Luetgert expected she would come to, but she did not. Seeing that she had died, he disposed of her body in the factory vat.

Offers Reward for His Son.

Houghton, Mich., (Special.)—Joseph, the ten-year-old son of Charles Ruelle, disappeared last Friday afternoon. His father, believing that the lad has been stolen, offered a reward of $500 for his safe return or information leading to his recovery. The father is wealthy and it is believed the lad has been stolen by hard characters from the copper district and is being held for ransom.

Killed by Her Jealous Husband.

Chicago, (Special.)—Jealousy and rage, the latter following a quarrel, led Giovanni Chellino, an Italian, to shoot his wife Isabella and himself, in their home, 192 Forquer street. Four shots were fired into the woman's head and she died ten minutes later. The husband then fired one shot into his own head. It is not thought he can recover.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS.

A boat carrying cable connected with the land wires is now following the water movements of the forces in the Philippines.

Assistant Surgeon John V. Hamilton, of Mississippi, died at Matanzas of uremic chronic nephritis.

No new cases of yellow fever are reported among the troops.

General Hall's forces after a sharp fight with the Filipinos, during which four Americans were killed, and twelve wounded, captured Calamba, a trading town on Laguna de Bay.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

LAD'S STRANGE DEATH.

Victim Was a Philadelphia Boy Who Was Stealing a Ride, and Before Dying He Stated He Had Been Pushed Off the Train by a Brakeman—Cause of Explosion at Derringer Still a Mystery.

A sad and mysterious accident, which ended in death, occurred in the Perkasie Tunnel, Bethlehem, the victim being Joseph McCarty, aged 17 years, of 2532 A Street, Philadelphia. Young McCarthy left his home and boarded a northbound Philadelphia & Reading freight train to come to South Bethlehem, presumably to get work. Coming through the Perkasie Tunnel he fell from the top of a car on which he was seated and was drawn under the wheels. Before he died young McCarty declared he had been thrown from the train by a man he believed to be a brakeman. Another young man who was stealing a ride on the train and who was on a flat car next to the freight from which McCarty tumbled told the Philadelphia & Reading officials at South Bethlehem that he saw McCarty drop from the car near the southern end of the tunnel. He thought the unfortunate fellow had been overcome by gas from the tunnel. One of McCarty's legs was crushed almost off and the other was badly bruised. He was picked up and brought on the train to St. Luke's Hospital. He died at the institution from the shock of the accident. Rev. Father Moran, who was called to the hospital at the young man's request, saw that he could not recover and telegraped the parents.

Two Mine Victims Dead.

Two of the miners are now dead as the result of the explosion in the mine at Derringer, Charles Eiseman, the second victim, dying at 4 o'clock. He is survived by a wife and nine children. The cause of the explosion is still a mystery and is something unheard of in the anthracite region, as gas accumulation in the mines is of a rare occurrence. Adam Genhardt, Rocco Venutes, John Hascus and Paul Herald are all in a very critical condition and two of these at least will die. An inquest will in all probability be held by Coroner Bowman.

Professor Howard E. Gordon.

Professor Howard E. Gordon died after an illness of three days. He was 53 years old and a bachelor. He was widely known as an entertainer, being a composer, musician and mimic. Professor Gordon served in Company I, Fifty-first Pennsylvania Regiment, enlisting during the last year of the war, serving with distinguished courage and sustaining a bullet wound in the head, from which he suffered at intervals ever since.

Held on a Serious Charge.

George Bostwick, assistant postmaster of Montrose, was given a hearing before United States Commissioner George D. Taylor, on a charge of purloining money from registered letters. The Commissioner held the defendant in $1,000 for his appearance at the term of the United States Court in Scranton next March. Bostwick's father-in-law, A. B. Burns, of Montrose, became his bondsmen.

May Close Free Library.

The Board of Managers of the Free Library of West Chester held a meeting, at which time the action of the borough Council in cutting off its annual appropriation was discussed. The board then passed a resolution "to keep open the doors of the library for the free use of the public until such time as the funds in the treasury are exhausted, after which the doors shall be closed until other provisions are made for conducting and maintaining the institution."

Saw His Playmate Drown.

While Harry Reigel and Elmer Hughes, two lads, were playing along the canal near Douglassville, the former fell into the water and was drowned. When Reigel tumbled in, Hughes ran into a barn and concealed himself for an hour before he gave the alarm. The parents of the unfortunate boy reside at Reading, and were on a visit with their son to Douglassville, where the accident occurred.

Disastrous Wreck of Coal Train.

An eastbound train, consisting of fifty loaded cars of bituminous coal, was running over the Northern Central Railroad, between Snydertown and Weigh Scales, when a drawhead pulled out, causing the train to part in three places. A few minutes later two sections collided, light cars being smashed to pieces. The crew escaped by jumping.

Killed by Runaway Cars.

Michael Lavin and Richard Clifford, of Dunmore, were killed in the Gypsy Grove colliery of the Pennsylvania Coal Company. Both were employed as laborers. Cars which ran away on one of the planes in the mine crushed their lives out.

Drowned in a Mountain Stream.

Theodore Bundy, a 15-year-old son of Alexander Bundy, of Sabula, a small hamlet five miles east of Dubois, was drowned in Mountain Run. He and a younger brother, neither of whom could swim, were bathing. Theodore went beyond his depth, and his brother, unable to offer him any assistance, saw him drown. The body was recovered.

Got Into Deep Water and Was Drowned.

Arthur Coleman, an orphan, aged 10 years, was drowned in French Creek at Phoenixville. He went in to swim, got into deep water and sank to his death. Allen Ullman dived and brought up the body after it had been in the water only ten minutes, but all efforts to resuscitate Coleman failed.

Crushed to Death by Machinery.

Stephen Romaley, aged 44 years, head engineer at the Allegheny Locomotive Works, was killed, being caught in the machinery. He had been employed at the works since he was a boy, and leaves a wife and family.

Train Killed a Sleeping Boy.

Tired and worn out from a night's work in a coal mine, 14-year-old Leon Kasper, of Scottdale, sat down on a railroad track. He fell asleep and a fast express train ground the lad to pieces.

Adversity is often a blessing.

ALL'S WELL WITH THE SHIP.

As the ship speeds beneath the silent sky,
O'er the vast expanse of the moonlit sea,
And one lies quiet listening dreamily,
How sweet it is to hear the watchman's cry:
"All's well—the lights are burning bright!"
And then to sleep in safety thro' the night.

When the ship fights her gallant, steadfast way,
Amid the sounds of tempest and of rain,
'Tis sweet to hear the watchman's voice again,
As one lies sleepless, longing for the day:
"All's well—the lights are burning bright!"
Ah, what a comfort in the stormy night!

Three lamps there are—Faith, Hope and Charity,
Which we may light to keep our souls from harm,
In our long voyaging through storm and calm;
And sweet it is, while on life's restless sea,
To hear the watcher, Conscience, in the night,
Whisper: "All's well,—the lights are burning bright!"

—Mary E. Simms, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE LUMP OF COAL.

A Marine Episode That Thrills.

The cattle-boat Goshawk's midday sights had shown her to be in latitude 12 degrees 34 minutes south by 36 degrees 42 minutes west longitude, which meant that she was coming up to that dangerous collection of reefs and rocks known as the Abrolhos Shoals. The chart which covered them was from a French survey in 1861, and as any amount of unrecorded changes might have been wrought since then by that minute mason of the deep, the coral insect, Captain Grimshaw was very much on the qui vive so long as his ship was in the neighborhood. For, being a wise master-mariner, he depended but little on either the chart or the Abrolhos Light itself.

But if the captain did not fancy this particular patch of the sea for reasons relating to navigation, the third engineer did for purposes of his own. In short, he hoped to earn the ship's insurance money and a couple of hundred pounds for himself somewhere in the vicinity. It was an excellent locality for a plausible story about the Goshawk running on some uncharted shoal and sinking as she backed into deep water. So when he was relieved of his half watch at 6 o'clock by the chief engineer, he went straight to the engine-room mess table for his tea, carefully forgetting his blue jacket where it hung on a rail on the forward side of the engine-room bulkhead. Having partaken hastily and sparingly of the bad tea and potato hash supplied, he turned into his own room, locked the door, and arranged a pair of trousers to hang so that one of the legs might cover the keyhole. Then he knelt, though not exactly in prayer, beside his sea chest, and proceeded to unpack it, till at length he reached a small wooden box with a sliding top. At first sight it did not appear why his hand should tremble a little as he pulled the lid aside and drew from its well-wadded cradle a very common-place lump of coal.

It was exactly like any other piece of coal about the size of a large fist—say the mate's—and it had all the jetty sparkle and shine of the newly broken article. The only difference between it and the other lumps in the bunkers was that $200,000 worth and a few men's lives lay in its nascent possibilities.

On closer inspection, however, it revealed one little peculiarity, a little square projection such as any lady or gentleman who does not use a stem winder may see in his watch any night of the week. Tom Tudor's own watch key, which he now tried upon it to see if everything was in proper working order, fitted it exactly as a matter of fact.

"Another hour and it will be pretty nearly dark. That will be my time," he thought to himself with anything but a fiendish chuckle. As yet he was considerably removed from the villain teres atque rotundus of a sanguinary fiction. Of a truth he was conscious at the moment of a curious sickness, a tickling in his stomach which not even the recent potato stew could account for. No, it was the thought of the coming appalling moment of flame and death—and the captain's daughter. Curse the captain's daughter! When he had entered into this nefarious contract with certain unnamable people at home, he had not counted on this disturbing element. That he, hard-hearted and hard-headed scoundrel as he was, should feel this immense tenderness for a pretty ailing girl, away with her father for a voyage on account of her health, was an aberration beyond all calculation. Was it love? It worried and pricked him, and it awakened old unwelcome chords in the atrophied sense of fitness which had been his conscience. Yes, it was love, and—bless Alice, the captain's daughter!

"If she hadn't been so hard on me last night I could never have done it," ran his thoughts, waking a fierce tenderness in his sallow, handsome face. "A touch of her hand and the Goshawk would have stemmed the Thames River again! Suppose the ship sank in a couple of minutes, before they had time to lower the boats! There are sharks about! I don't mind sending an old fireman or a trimmer to hotter furnaces. But the flop of the brutes round her sweet body! It's horrible. I can't do it after all!"

He bent his forehead against the raised lid of his trunk. "But I'm talking meeting house rot. The cursed thing is calculated to give the ship half an hour. There'll be lots of time for everybody to get clear except the poor fellows who get blown to atoms from the stokehole. Then the weather's quiet, and we're right in the track of ships—certain to be picked up within forty-eight hours."

He dandled the black mass on his fingers.

"Five turns of the key, and then five minutes before the explosion, every turn a minute! If I push the job through I'll never tackle another. By the powers I wish we were all safe in the boats!"

He replaced the grim handful of doom in its cradle again, replaced it in its box, and went up to the windy deck. The heat below laid a fiery hand on his throat and brain.

A slice of young moon, with a few attendant stars, slowly climbed into luminance against the last ardors of the sunset, as he leaned moodily against the deckhouse.

How the miserly hour caught up its golden coin of minutes and fled!

"Time-time, time-time, time, time," sang the watch bell monstrously soon.

"It's got to be done!" he muttered between his set teeth, as he stepped unsteadily out of the moonlight along the engine-room passage, once more unpacked the fatal lump, turned the key five times, and with a flying heart descended the steam ladder to the engine-room, the bomb ticking in the loose breast of his shirt as he went.

"Hullo, Tudor. Forgot your jacket?" sang out the chief, as he stooped over the rails and tried the heat of his bearings.

"Aye," replied the third engineer, as he passed.

In the fierce tunnel of light from one of the open furnaces the nude stokers, and a trimmer piling forward the coal to them from behind, seemed like gnomes of some Eastern legend. Poor chaps! A chatter like the sound of a sewing-machine from the thing in his breast seemed to chant their requiem.

He slipped the black thing of evil below an end of one of the boilers, caught up his jacket and ran on deck. Under the shadow of one of the after lifeboats he stood, sick with terrible expectancy, awaiting the end with his gone! * * * Three!

Then a little figure in white came forward out of the darkness of the poopdeck. It was the captain's daughter.

"Is that you, Mr. Tudor?" she said, sweetly.

"Yes," he replied hoarsely. Three minutes and a half gone.

"I want to tell you how sorry I am for being nasty with you last night. I—I didn't mean it."

"Alice, Alice! Quick, for pity's sake. Can you love me even a little? Quick, quick!"

"What's all this hurry about, Mr. Tudor? Put that watch in your pocket. What a question!"

But in her face he saw something sweeter than the silver moonlight which revealed it. * * * Four minutes and a half!

With a bound he was in the passage again, slipped noiselessly past the chief, who did not see him, his back being turned, caught up the accursed thing under his jacket, and like a flash tore up to the deck again.

With all his strength he threw the Lump of Coal far into the dimpling sea, and sank on the deck, the perspiration running from every pore.

Then with a terrific rattling thunder an immense flower of fire arose out of the deep, a great, sudden billow snatched at the ship, heaved her aloft like a cork, and raced whitely away into the moonlit distances. Then all was still, save for the fretting and fuming of the sea as it slowly settled again.

The whole ship's company came peering on deck in a dazed state of alarm. The captain sprang on the bridge beside the mate and shouted some orders unheeded.

But nobody except the girl in white noticed the broken man lying prone in the shadow of the deckhouse.

Like a sudden hideous revelation the explanation came to her. His wild eyes, his sudden question, the watch in his hand, his mad, headlong race below, all was clear now.

Unnoticed in the general panic, she crossed the deck to him. He was lying face down, on the cold iron plates of the deck. She touched him on the shoulder and he looked up with a white face.

"I know it all, Tom," she said brokenly. "May God help us both."

"God help us? You help me, Alice! Your love could save me yet, perhaps."

"I loved you all along. But after this"—she sobbed.

Presently she spoke again.

"Now get up and go below. This must never be suspected, even by my father. It will be safe with me. I still love you enough for that." He kissed the skirt of her dress and pressed her hand like a benediction on his head.

When Captain Grimshaw reported the phenomenal seismic disturbance he had encountered in the neighborhood of the Abrolhos Reef, it created a considerable sensation in the scientific world. And from the records of the registry in a certain church, within hearing of Bow Bells, there is the best of reason for supposing that Alice Grimshaw's love persisted and was allowed the best opportunities for saving the soul of the third engineer.

HE LOST ALL.

Including that Winsome Creature the Lovely Birdy Jones.

It was the first perfect day of the glad springtime. The warm sun brightened the country landscape, and the odor of opening apple blossoms came upon the laden atmosphere. The lazy clouds floated dreamily in the sky overhead, chiefly because they could not go afoot nor on the trolley cars. The rural roads were smooth under the hammer of innumerable wheels, and Clarence Wheeler had stolen Birdy Jones from her haughty Soho home for a ramble on his '97 tandem among the highways of the township.

Stopping from their run, they rested beneath a big oak tree which overhung a wayside spring. Cowbells tinkled in the wood lot below the meadow, and little lambs with wobbly legs three sizes too big for them gamboled on the short green grass. On a broad, flat stone that looked down upon the crystal water Birdy spread the lunch they carried in the tandem box, and Clarence brought water in a romantic can that had been found hard by.

The soft winds toyed with the girl's bleached tresses, which streamed over her face like a photogravure picture of the west wind to illustrate Longfellow's poems. Her cheeks flushed with the vigor of exercise and robust health, and when the young man approached her from the spring his whole thought was centered upon the winsome beauty of the divine creature.

He sat down by her side. His soul drank in the charm of the picture.

She looked up from the can of potted beef that she was opening, with a smile of confident approval on her young face. Suddenly her eye kindled and the rosy flush of young womanhood gave way to a ghastly pallor. Her lip curled in scorn. Her classic head was lifted in anger.

"Merciful heaven!" shrieked the young man. "Tell me, dearest girl, what is the matter?"

But she stepped back, and, striking the attitude that she had learned at the Soho amateur dramatic club, she pointed her finger at him and said in tones that would wither a load of hay:

"All is lost, Clarence Wheeler; you are sitting in the pie!"—Pittsburg Times.

An Expensive Lesson.

"My wife has a way of jogging my memory that I am hardly in sympathy with," said Smith, with a sorry smile, as he filed away his last month's gas bill.

"About a month ago, as I was preparng to come down town she handed me a letter with the injunction to be sure and mail it at the first mail box, that I came to. I promised, and put the letter away in my pocket.

"'Now, don't forget,' she called after me, 'as the letter is very important.'

"'I won't,' I answered, and straightaway proceeded to forget all about it.

"The other day I chanced to be going through my pockets when I was surprised by coming across the letter that my wife had given me to mail four weeks before. Remembering that she had said it was very important I glanced at it to see to whom it was addressed.

"I was thunderstruck to find that it was addressed to me. Thinking that my wife must have taken leave of her senses I tore it open and found a note that read thus:

"'The gas is leaking in the basement. Please send a man up to fix it.'

"I don't remember what I said when I charged home and found that the gas was still leaking, but all the satisfaction I got out of my wife was that she thought I would remember to post the next letter she gave me, and I believe I will:"—Detroit Free Press.

The Fading of the Substance.

"John Billus, I found this photograph in the inside pocket of an old vest of yours hanging up in the closet I'd like an explanation. Whose is it?"

"Can't you see it's an old picture, Maria? What's the use of stirring up memories that—"

"I want to know whose picture that is."

"Rather a pleasant-faced girl, isn't she?"

"I want to know her name."

"No jealous fury in that countenance, is there?"

"Whose is it?"

"It's a portrait of a girl I used to think a great deal of, and—"

"Her name, sir?"

"Well, you sat for it yourself, Maria, about nineteen years ago, but, to tell the truth, I always did think the 'pleasing expression' was a little overdone. Put on your spectacles and look at it again, and then compare it with the reflection in that mirror over there and see—what are you getting mad about?"—Waverley Magazine.

Astonished.

"In Europe," remarked the indignant immigrant, "such a thing as a bathtub is unknown in the houses of the poor."

The indignant native stood aghast.

"Why, where then, do they keep their coal in winter?" he demanded, incredulously.

"The fact is, necessity has ma those foreigners more adroit in m agement than we are."

Discretion.

"So you think they'll send Oom Paul an ultimatum," said one diplomat.

"I shouldn't be surprised," answered the other. It's a great deal safer than sending soldiers."—Washington Star.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The American locomotive seems to be crowding the American bicycle in the race for popularity with foreigners.

It is a good thing to consider the humble penny. One cent often can be made to do much good. The government should provide an abundance of small change.

As illustrative of the power of electricity and the press, how high would the peace conference be in the absence of the cable and the press?

What is wanted between the United States and Great Britain is not an alliance, but a state of mind. The state of mind at present seems to be all right.

At the present rate of progress in railroad consolidation ten years hence, instead of having nearly fifteen hundred independent railroads, we will probably have two hundred, or a less number.

On the other side there is a universal wail over the great diminution of salmon in both English and Scottish rivers. In the meantime salmon were never so plentiful in the Columbia and other Pacific coast streams.

It has already come to pass that the woman who was related to the late war by marriage or any other way uses it as a point from which to date events. "That happened before the war," and "Since the war" are expressions that appear frequently in her conversation.

The first national census in 1790 cost less than $50,000. The last one in 1890 cost $11,200,000. It is understood that the census of 1900 will be rather more limited than the last one, and it is therefore estimated that it should not cost any more at least.

American superiority in every art is becoming recognized the world around. A somewhat embarrassing indication of the high appreciation awarded American skill is given in a dispatch from Sweden, which states that Swedish bank notes are being extensively counterfeited and that "the excellence of the counterfeit seems to prove that the plates were made in America."

Statistics presented recently to the English Board of Trade show that in Great Britain there were employed in 1891 1,748,954 women and girls as domestic servants, making that not only the largest women's industry, but the largest single industry for either men or women.

At a meeting of middle-class women of Athens, Greece, held recently, it was decided to ask Parliament to impose a heavy tax on all bachelors over forty years old. The passage of any such measure is said to be unlikely, for the Chamber has become the chief resort of well-to-do bachelors. Consequently the tax would hit them heavily.

After a convict has served out his time in the State prison of Maine and has donned the suit of clothes given to him by the State he is required to sit for his photograph, and it is kept for future use, should his subsequent career call for it. Heretofore only the picture taken upon commitment has been kept, and this has often been found of little avail in later years.

The Russian government has decreed that women having completed the necessary courses of study and obtained their diplomas shall have the right to practise as doctors with exactly the same status and rights as are accorded to men. This is a great event in a country where, up to the present, the emancipation of women has been a dead letter.

The Prussian Government is about to start sewing schools for the peasants, not the fancy needle-work school familiar in America, but glove sewing schools. It appears that while nearly $1,000,000 worth of gloves are made in Breslau each year the gloves have to be sent to Austria and Belgium to be sewed, the German girls never having acquired the knack.

The automobile will be a public blessing if it succeeds in completely displacing horses in cities. There is a great deal of sentimental talk about the horse always having a place in the affections of man, but it will not weigh much against the fact that his disappearance from the streets will result in bettering the general health by making it possible to keep thoroughfares clean, and that there will be a material addition to comfort by rendering city stables unnecessary.

An English youth of fourteen years has beaten all the cricket records for batting. His name is A. E. J. Collins, and he is a slip of a lad who is at school at Clifton. His score for batting was 628, not out. It was a remarkable performance, and it required the youngster to bat seven hours. The highest batting score the famous Dr. Grace ever made was 400 runs, and up to young Collin's score the largest number of runs made by a single batter in a game was the 485 of Stoddart, a well-known player. It remains to be seen whether Collins is simply a "phenom" or the promise of a great cricketer.

The diet of Hesse, the diminutive German principality which has so long maintained a "marcenary" reputation, has just passed a measure requiring bachelors to pay twenty-five per cent. more income tax than married men. The learned councilors declare that this is not so much a penalty inflicted upon bachelorhood as a remission granted to married men. The home, they assert, is the unit of national life and bachelors can not have homes—only domicils. The men who incur the expense and labor of founding homes, and thus contributing to the well-being of the state by rearing future citizens, should, in the opinion of the diet, receive special consideration.

It seems that, after all, much of the public alarm as to the danger of the spread of tuberculosis through the drinking of milk is unnecessary. For some years the officials at the New Jersey experimental station have been observing several tuberculous cows, formerly part of the station's herd. When the animals reacted under the delicate tuberculin test they were not slaughtered, but were segregated and studied. They find that the milk from these cows has been tested and analyzed again and again, but that thus far no germs have been found in it. So that, from a scientific point of view, these cows have produced clean and healthful milk. One criticism on this achievement points out although no germs have been found in the milk, it is not safe to say that the milk has never contained any. The germs may be found in unsuspected corners, and in one milking and not in another. The testing apparatus, too, is not yet perfected. The general effect of these investigations, however, is to make the public much more comfortable as to its daily milk supply.

In common school education it is the woman and the mother who best understands the needs of the growing child, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Her intimate knowledge of child nature, her tender sympathy for the young, her comprehension of the methods by which the infant mind unfolds, her unflagging patience—in short, all those inherent qualities which, in maid or mother, may be classed under the head of the maternal instinct, best fit her to assume not only the direction of the education of youth, but to perform the actual work connected with it. On the score of patience alone, ninety-nine men out of every hundred are disqualified to serve as teachers in our common schools, and as a matter of fact, most young men turn from the vocation with repugnance, leaving women virtually in undisputed possession of the field.

It is customary to regard the North American Indian as in process of extinction, but when the subject is examined it is found that he holds his own, and shows with each census enumeration a healthy rate of increase. It is expected that in the coming one he will score a record of a quarter of a million, taking in all the tribes receiving Government support, and his numbers may reach three hundred thousand. In New York the remnant of the Six Nations exceeds ten thousand; at the West the Choctaws number over fifteen thousand, and the Creeks are not behind them, while the Cherokees, the most civilized of all, are the most numerous, showing census returns of more than thirty thousand. In general, the tribes, instead of diminishing, exhibit a rate of increase not differing materially from that of the white population around them. The Indian thus survives the buffalo, which was a chief element in his support for unknown ages, and bids fair to wander down the aisles of time as long as Uncle Sam is willing to support him. Ethnologically, industrially and morally he is, with few exceptions, just about where he was, and the rational expectation is that he will stay there.

Boiling Eggs to a Hymn.

Bishop Paret of Baltimore some time ago was the guest of an Episcopal family in West Virginia, says the Penny Magazine. Learning from the Bishop that he liked hard boiled eggs for breakfast, his hostess went to the kitchen to boil them herself.

While so engaged she began to sing the first verse of the well known hymn, "Rock of Ages." Then she sang the second verse, the Bishop, who was in the dining room, joining in. When it was finished, there was silence. The lady herself came into the room a few minutes later, carrying the eggs, and the Bishop remarked:

"Why not sing the third verse?"

"The third verse?" she replied. "Oh, that's not necessary."

"I dont understand," replied Bishop Paret.

"Why, you see, Bishop," she replied, "when I am cooking eggs I always sing one verse for soft boiled and two for hard boiled."

Progress of the New Woman.

It is getting to be no unusual sight to see a woman seated in a bootblack's chair having her shoes shined. That has been one of the things that men do that she has been slow about trying. It would seem that the one person in the city who must feel conspicuous is the one who is occupying a big armchair while the crowds are passing in the street. The woman who sits thus by the side of the walk to have her tan shoes polished always has a companion with her. Even the bravest of women doesn't go alone and read her paper.—New York Sun.

In seven years' time, if the present programme is carried out, the Mikado will have at his disposal sixty-five ships, with an aggregate tonnage of 233,000; eleven torpedo-boat destroyers and 115 torpedo-boats. The latter boats will have a speed of thirty knots an hour.

JOKERS' BUDGET.

His Pleasant Outing.

I walk abroad with radiant face,
I drink the mellowed air,
I smile at Nature's winsome grace
And all her beauties rare.

What is it smoothes my usual frown
And bids the blues to go?
I've left my creditors in town—
They can't afford to go.

—New York World.

Quite Apparent.

Mattie—I want you to know I don't stand on trifles.

Helen (glancing at her feet)—No, dear; I see you don't.—Chicago News.

A Sure Way.

"I am just thinking how I can encourage my boy to cut out a name for himself."

"Give him a sharp knife and a school desk."—Chicago News.

Pleasing Qualities in Men.

"Which suitor are you going to accept, Clarissa?"

"I can't decide, to save me, ma, which I like best—Harry is so timid, and Jack is so persistent."—Puck.

His Good Reason.

Tom—I guess I'll resign my position with you, sir.

His Employer—But why do you want to do that when you are about to be married?

Tom—Because it's your daughter that I'm about to be married to.

Will Be the Master.

Miss Passe—I'll feel sorry for the man who marries that horrid Miss Ginger. She's got a will of her own.

Miss Pert—Oh, you needn't waste sympathy. She's engaged to a lawyer, and it'll be strange if he can't break it.—Philadelphia Record.

A Dead Loss.

Friend—I presume you physicians learn to look upon death quite calmly.

Doctor—No, we can never do that. You see, there is no more money to be got from a patient after he is dead.—New York Journal.

Compulsory Art Injustice.

A Visitor—How fond your husband must be of having his portrait painted?

Doctor's Wife—No—he hates it; but those eleven pictures of him you see were made by grateful patients who couldn't pay their bills.—Detroit Free Press.

Putting On Airs.

Her Particular oYung Man—Why, you don't seem to have any appetite, Miss Edith!

Her Brother—Oh, ain't she, though! You should have seen her at breakfast this morning wolfing up the cold sausages.—Ally Sloper.

Following the Advice.

"Hannah," exclaimed the mistress, "what do you mean by putting all your money into mackintoshes, galoshes and umbrellas?"

"Wasn't it yer own advice, mum, that I put away all I could fur a rainy day, mum?"—Detroit Free Press.

Simply Unaccountable.

Mother—What! he says you make him sick? That is both brutal and vulgar.

Daughter—Yes; and I haven't cooked him anything but chalotte russes and cream puffs and jelly tarts ever since we were married.—Judge.

Retiring.

First Reporter—I've begun this political statement by saying that it is on the authority of a person of the first importance.

Second Reporter—Why not give his name?

First Reporter—I'm too modest.—Puck.

Like Its Father.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "the baby is trying to talk again. "It's wonderful how he takes after you!"

"What was he talking about?"

"I think it must have been politics. He started very calmly, but in a few minutes he was as angry and red in the face as he could be."

Injustice.

"It's an unmitigated libel," exclaimed the Filipino.

"What's the matter?"

"This writer says we have a lazy climate. "I'll leave it to any unprejudiced thermometer maker and germ expert to decide if we haven't one of the most industrious climates in the entire gazetteer."—Washington Star.

A Query.

"I should think the fire-fly would get tired lighting his lamps every minute," said little Harry.

"But he doesn't—he's very patient and persistent," replied Harry's mother.

"That may be, mamma," said little Harry, "but where does he carry all his matches?"—Harper's Bazar.

Her Mistake.

"Are you afraid to go down stairs and look for that burglar?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Certainly not. I am perfectly willing to go and look for him. But, Henrietta, I'm afraid you have been making a mistake with me all these years. You ought to have developed my conversational powers more. After I find the burglar I won't know what to say to him. You'll have to stand at the head of the stairs and do the talking."

The Inadequacy of Statistics.

"To prove my love," he cried, desperately, "let me tell you during how many weeks I have scarcely closed my eyes in sleep, during how many days I have eaten only——"

Here, with an imperious gesture, she waved him to silence.

"Statistics prove nothing!" she said.

Ah, but what a cold dictum! It was like an icicle plunged into his throbbing heart!—Detroit Journal.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 10

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

The State College is said to be a huge Stone building.

Things are getting a little cloudy for McKinley's chances for a second term.

All of Hastings' appointees must be connected with the Walker family. Stone has notified 'em to walk.

Always encourage and respect those who endeavor to make a decent and honest living, they are beneficial to a community.

There is disagreement in the Quay camp, now summering at Atlantic City. The boss wants slate names for his state ticket which don't suit his henchmen. In the Democratic state convention the nominations were made by the people.

Attorney General Taylor, at the request of the Indiana State Medical Board, delivered an opinion that it is illegal for faith-curists, Christian scientists and other unlicensed persons, who assume the title of doctor to minister to the sick, particularly where a fee is charged.

Pontius, the pleasant and well-known fruit tree agent of Bellefonte, was promised the deputy collectorship if he would turn in and help the Quay squad carry the county against Hastings; when it was over, the appointment went to Dr. Harter, and a half dozen others were fooled, badly as Pontius.

A republican citizen of the Quay machine type was committed to jail in Philadelphia a few days ago for the offense of voting 37 times at the election last November. When arrested he admitted the crime and declared that he had voted in 37 districts on names registered in these districts.

The effect of the Quay defeat in this county was singularly queer upon the portly Chambers of Bellefonte, leader by brevet, who sits morose in his law office at Bellefonte, astronomically looking into space, utterly oblivious of the fact that he should be serving the Commonwealth at Harrisburg, for the $150 dollars salary per month he is drawing.

The dispute between Great Britain and the United States over the Maine boundary lasted sixty-nine years before a settlement was reached. The Alaskan boundary question is quite as prolific of material for prolonged diplomatic dispute, and it has physical elements of even greater difficulty. The rapidity of communication between Europe and America may have some effect in abbreviating the controversy.

Colonel W. F. Reeder is being named to succeed Judge John G. Love, on the bench of this county, whose term will expire January 1905. But then there are Hon. Jack Dale, Chairman Gray and Hon. Clem Dale, all leaders of prominence and worthy of recognition in the Republican sheep fold.

But, the next Judge will be a Democrat, and we hear several good names whispered, one an outsider. With an able, honorable and unstained lawyer on the Democratic ticket the next Judge will be Democrat. The people are lined up for capable and pure men for Judges regardless of politics.

Kansas is down for an enormous corn crop, as per reliable reports, with prospects for the greatest yield ever known in the history of the State. The acreage of corn is 8,234,560, and the estimated yield per acre 44 bushels, which would give the astonishing total of 362,000,000 bushels, or three times the yield of last year, and almost a hundred million bushels greater than the banner year of 1889.

The estimated corn crop of Nebraska, makes it about 300,000,000 bushels. This will be the largest crop in the history of that state.

It seems that even a hornless bull is dangerous. Samuel Stough, a farmer, is confined to his home, near Spring City, with three ribs and his collar bone broken, the result of an encounter with a dehorned bull. After knocking Mr. Stough down and pawing him, the bull tossed him into the air. Mr. Stough landed in the entry of his barn, where the savage beast could not follow, and by this stroke of good fortune escaped more serious injury.

With horns this bull would have killed the farmer, no doubt. A law should be passed requiring bulls to be dehorned when young when it can be done without great pain.

It is said, but incorrectly, that until last week Oakey Hall, Benedict Arnold and Judah P. Benjamin were the only three Americans to throw aside their allegiance to the United States and become subjects of the British crown. Benedict Arnold's motives are easily understood. Mr. Benjamin had ample reason to stay away from his country. Mr. Hall, being a newspaper man whose work was abroad, perhaps permitted that to influence him somewhat. But now comes William Waldorf Astor, and makes a fourth in this distinguished list. Along with a motley rabble from the continent Mr. Astor has renounced his citizenship to become a subject.

When General Alger gets back to Michigan and has that State reception at Detroit, with an indignation meeting afterward, at which he will speak, there may come storm clouds in the political skies. A close friend of Alger holding an important position at Washington says to the Philadelphia Times of the abuse heaped on Alger, which inflicted great sorrow on his family:

One utterance from McKinley would have stopped the torrent of abuse; but McKinley never uttered a word. He allowed Alger to stand for all that was complained of, when he well knew that Alger had simply acted as his messenger boy, carrying out McKinley's policies and plans, often against his own advice and against his own judgment. The people ought to know that "Algerism," which they denounce, was in reality "McKinleyism." The friends of Alger who know him best and who still love him blame him only for remaining with the McKinley administration so long after it was known that he was held blamable for carrying out McKinley's orders.

The Philadelphia Press, speaking of judges mixing in politics, says: The Clearfield "Republican" arraigns Judge Cyrus Gordon severely and with many details for his activity in politics. It is an exceedingly good thing to have these Judges who seek to become political bosses called to account now and then. There are not so very many of them, but, comparatively few as they are, there are too many when there are any at all.

It has been demonstrated time and again that the people have no respect for or confidence in a Judge who dishonors himself and his office by using his influence to control politics, to procure certain results from primary elections. Such a Judge ceases to be useful in his place, and his further continuance in office is a menace to every personal and property right the people enjoy. The Judge who can so far disgrace himself as to send for a member of the bar and warn him that it will be to his interest to take his political orders from the Judge is fit only for impeachment. He is lacking that moral character which is a necessity on the bench.

Reduced Rates to Williams' Grove.

For the Twenty-sixth Annual Inter-State Grange Picnic Exhibition, to be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 28 to September 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from August 26 to September 2, inclusive, good to return until September 4, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr; on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division east of and including Waterford.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.
aug10-2t

The Girl Who Helps Her Mother.

The girl who gives way to a desire to gad about the streets and cultivate the acquaintance of young men who act the simpering simpleton, is laying the foundation for a useless life. Ten to one after she is married she will develop into a slatternly gossip, if no greater misfortune befalls her. It is the girl of good sound sense, the girl who loves home and helps mother who wins the model husband and becomes an ornament to womanhood. The girl who does this and devotes some of her time to reading, tries to win the esteem of everybody, while the gadding street ornament wins the admiration of those whose admiration is not worth anything.

But One Week of Court.

There will be but one week of court during the August session in Centre county. There are very few cases on the calendar so that it is expected that all of the work can be finished up in that time.

Farmers often need a telephone, but neglect to make inquiry about the rates, thinking they are too expensive. Thousands are so located that they could avail themselves of a telephone at a very small cost.

A Recent Decision.

A recent decision by the commissioner of internal revenue in regard to stamps of certificates of stock, about which have been several inquiries at the local internal revenue office, is to the effect that when a certificate is presented for transfer, and power of attorney on the back is dated prior to July 1, 1898, although the name of the transferee is not filled in until after that date, both the power of attorney and certificate are required to be stamped.

Real Estate Transfers.

Henry Moyer to C. B. Neff, 33 acres in Potter, $1000.

Henry Zeigler's ex'rs to Simon E. Haines, '95, 10 acres timber in Haines, $40.

J H. Reifsnyder to Annie Zeigler, two lots in West Rebersburg, $93.

Lavina Gephart to J. D. Shugert, 166 acres in Walker, $6200.

Edith E. Cooke to W. R Goodman, 400 acres in Miles, $500.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts.

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

"WE MAKE WAR ON NO ONE!"

Contentedly pursuing the even tenor of our way, building business in a manner that is as gratifying to ourselves as it is puzzling to our competitors. Unmatchable values and incomparably low prices are the olive branches held out to fall our patrons.

F. A. CARSON,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.

is used—these two brands lead.

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, ½ mile west of Centre Hall, about August 1st a stray hog, white in color. Owner shall prove property, pay all costs and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law. GEO. A MICHAEL.
aug10-3t Centre Hall.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County for confirmation, on Wednesday, the 30th day of August, A. D. 1899

1 The first and final account of Alfred P. Hosterman, Executor of etc., of Sophia Hosterman, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

2 The first and partial account of J. M Heckman, and William B. Heckman, administrators of etc., of John B. Heckman, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

3 The account of Adam H. Krumrine, administrator of etc., of Christina Krumrine, late of College twp., dec'd.

4 The final account of Jeremiah Snavely, executor of etc., of Polly Royer, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

5 The account of A. F Bower, administrator of etc., of George Bower, late of Haines township, dec'd.

6 The first and final account of H. A. Witherite, administrator of etc., of Adam Witherite, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

7 The account of Ida M Weaver and Clayton M. Weaver, administrators of etc., of Edwin T. Weaver, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

8 The first and partial account of Samuel Ralston, executor of etc., of John G. Rider, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd

9 The second account of Louisa D. Valentine, guardian of Ellen D. Valentine, minor child of Jacob D. Valentine, late of Bellefonte Borough, dec'd.

10 The separate and final account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of etc., of Jacob Arney, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

11 The account of Godfrey Fisher, guardian of Blanche Hayes, (nee Mulholland) minor child of Rudolph Mulholland, late of Burnside township, dec'd

12 The second and final account of P. A Sellers and G. W Gray, executors of etc., of Jacob Gray, late of Patton twp., dec'd.

13 The second and final account of Thomas B Motz, administrator of etc., of Noah Weaver, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

14 The account of H. B. Hering, executor of etc., of Mary Reeder, late of Gregg township, deceased.

15 The first and final account of G. W. Bowes, administrator of etc., of Sarah A. Bowes, late of Liberty twp., dec'd

16 The first and final account of Samuel Williams, guardian of J. Ferris and Bessie L. Ettlinger, minor children of Wm. R. Ettlinger, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17 The final account of J W. Stover, executor of etc., of L. B Stover, late of Miles township, deceased.

18 The first and partial account of Samuel Gramley and John J. Shultz, executors of etc., of Jacob Shultz, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

19 The first and final account of Samuel Frank executor of etc., of Michael Frank, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

20 The first and final account of Frank B. Stover, executor of etc., of Samuel H. Stover, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

21 The final account of T F Adams, executor of etc., of Frances M. Atherton, late of Milesburg boro, dec'd.

22 The first and final account of J. D Keen and D. L Zerby, administrators of etc., of Jacob Keen, late of Millheim Boro, dec'd.

23 The first and partial account of J L. Kreamer, executor of etc., of Charles Kreamer late of Haines twp., dec'd.

24 The account of A Walter trustee to sell the real estate of D. A. Musser, late of Millheim Boro, dec'd.

25 The first annual account of George R. Meek, trustee of the estate of Thomas R. Reynolds, late of Bellefonte Boro, deceased, being the seventh annual statement of said trust.

26 The final account of Isaiah Boob, trustee of Phoebe Meyers under the last will and testament of Julia Hubler, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

27 The first and final account of N. M. Kunes, administrator of etc, of Christian Kunes, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

28 The account of Prof. John Hamilton guardian of Mary G. McKee; minor child of Pr f. James Y. McKee, late of College township, deceased

29 The first and final account of N. B Spangler, administrator of etc, of U. D. Osmun, late of Potter twp. dec'd.

30 The account of A F. Bower and W. H. Bailey, administrators of etc., of Catharine Bailey, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

31 The first and final account of John Kline, administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a., and trustee etc., of George Livingston, late of Bellefonte Boro, dec'd. as filed by John I. Olewine, the administrator of said John Kline, now dec'd.

32 The first and final account of John I. Olewine, administrator of etc., of John Kline, late of Bellefonte Boro, dec'd.

33 The first and final account of D. D Schenck administrator of etc., of Emanuel Pletcher, late of Howard Boro, dec'd.

34 The final account of Levi Reese, administrator of etc., of Abel Reese, late of Worth twp., dec'd

Bellefonte, Pa., GEO. W. RUMBERGER,
July 31, 1899. Register.
aug3-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the49th. Judicial district, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 26th day of July, 1899, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 28th day of August, 1899, and to continue 1 week Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1899, and the one hundred and twenty-third year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court, for confirmation on Wednesday, August 30, 1899, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the term, the same will be confirmed to wit:

The first and final account of W. Galer Morrison, assignee of John A Rupp

The first and final account of W. J. Carlin, assignee of C C Loose.

The first and final account of John Kline, Committee of Hannah McKinley, a lunatic, as filed by John I. Olewine Administrator of the said John Kline, now deceased.

M. I. GARDNER, Prothonotary.
July 27 3t

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—PURsuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale at the late residence of Elias S. Crader, three and one-half miles south of Spring Mills, Pa., on

THURSDAY, AUG 10TH, 1899,

the following valuable real estate in Gregg township, Centre County Pennsylvania, and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by land formerly of Andrew Confer, north 29 degrees west 103 7-10 perches to a stone heap; thence by land of Benjamin Ricka, north 61 degrees east 163 5-10 perches to stone; thence by land formerly of Thomas P. Cope, south 29 degrees east 113 7-10 perches to stone; thence south 61 degrees west 163 5 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing

100 ACRES AND 3 PERCHES,

and allowance of 6 six per cent. for roads, etc., excepting and reserving, however, from the above 100 acres and 3 perches and allowance the four following parcels of land conveyed and granted to the following parties, to wit:

All that certain piece containing 25 acres, more or less to Mrs Elizabeth Zettle; one piece containing five acres to Emanuel Heim; one piece containing one-half acre to the Evangelical Association and another piece for burying ground containing 20 perches to said Evangelical Association, leaving after deducting the above lands reserved and excepted, 72 acres, more or less, it being the same tract of which Wm. Auman and Amanda, his wife by their deed dated March 31st, 1899 granted to Elias Crader and thereon erected a good house and barn. About 30 acres of the above tract is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered with pine, oak, hickory and chestnut timber. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Good spring of never failing water near the buildings.

TERMS: One-third of the purchase money to to be paid on day of sale. One-third one year after confirmation of sale absolute, and balance of purchase money in two years after confirmation of sale absolute; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest from date of confirmation absolute. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, a. m.

WM. PEALER,
Administrator.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, about one-fourth of a mile from Penn Cave Station, along the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, in Potter Township, Centre County, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19TH, 1899,

At 1 o'clock p. m. the valuable farm now occupied by M. B. Duck and belonging to the estate of the late Jonathan Tressler, containing

179 ACRES AND 102 PERCHES,

more or less; having thereon erected a fine large dwelling house, a good large bank barn, and other needed outbuildings, all in good condition. Running water at the door, and Sinking Creek, a stream of pure mountain water passes through the farm about ten rods south of the buildings. There is a large orchard of bearing apple trees on the place, and a great quantity of smaller fruits. 150 acres or thereabouts are cleared, fenced and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered with pine oak, and other valuable timber. The farm is within easy reach of market, railroads, postoffice, schools and churches. Title perfect.

TERMS and conditions of sale will be made known on the day of sale. Persons desiring further information can obtain the same by inquiry on the premises, or from any of the undersigned executors of said decedent

ISAAC TRESSLER,
DANIEL J. TRESSLER,
Linden Hall, Pa.
JOSEPH TRESSLER,
Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FORTNEY & WALKER,
Attorneys for Estate,
Bellefonte, Pa.

VALUABLE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The heirs of Mrs Mary P Wilson, deceased, offer the following farms at private sale:

1st The farm situated in Potter township, on the Lewisburg and Old Fort Turnpike, about ¾ mile east of Old Fort and one mile from Centre Hall station, containing 235 acres more or less. The soil is principally limestone and under good cultivation; large Bank Barn, Dwelling House, and all the necessary outbuildings; a never failing spring of water piped to the buildings

Also, The farm known as the Station farm containing 250 acres of good limestone land, situated at the Centre Hall R. R. Station; thereon erected a new two story Dwelling House, large Bank Barn and all the necessary outbuildings; water from Centre Hall reservoir piped to the buildings; two good orchards. Both of the above farms are located so as to conveniently divide into two farms. They will be sold as a whole, or in part, to suit the purchaser. Title perfect and terms easy. For further particulars write or call on Mrs. Laura Elliott, Bellefonte, or Geo. M. Boal, Centre Hall. Aug 10-6t

EMPIRE HAND LAUNDRY
Centre Hall, Pa.
Jacob H. Zong, - Proprietor.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..
SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:
"Union Finish."
The Top Notch in Laundry Art

High Gloss or Dull Finish.
Clay W. Reesman,
Agent for Centre Hall.

For a Good Penny Picture
Come to my gallery.

I will make Penny Pictures every Saturday until further notice.

15 Genuine Photos 15cts.

Cabinets, Mantellos, ...and Florentines

All sizes and styles of photos furnished. Crayon Work, Pastel and India Ink, and Water Colors supplied, at prices guaranteed to be lower than others. Out-door views a specialty.

Carbons guaranteed as good as the best from $1 75 to $3.00.

T. C. BARTGES,
Centre Hall.
Gallery in Kreamer building. feb92m

P. V. S. STORE.
Men's Oxfords, - $1.30
Ladies'. Misses', Children's and Youths' Oxfords and Sandals, all styles, color and prices.
Special for Ten Days.
Ladies' Dong. Lace Oxfords, Kid Lined, Pat. Tip, 75c.
If you are looking for guaranteed shoes in every line, give me a call.
Driving Shoes a specialty.
C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laborstory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY, AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examination for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co. P

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 29. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 39 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, and intermediate stations. Week days for Renovo, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.25 p. m.—Train 3. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.50 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 31. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 2.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 5. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m. New York at 7.28 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York 9.38 a. m week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.25 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester

6.15 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m. Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 05 a m

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm, (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.53 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward				Eastward.	
P M	A.M.	STATIONS	A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 15	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 04	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 56
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 02	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 56	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m. 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.01 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. E. WOOD
General Manager. Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD.					WESTWARD		
12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	Lv.	1½	7½	11½
P M	P M	A M	Ar.	A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 34	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 0
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 0
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA

Condensed Time Table

Read Down			May 18, 1896.	Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p m	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	†9 04	† 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 01	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore		4 30	†7 55
1 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve		4 00	†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.		2 40	*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA		†8 35	*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City		7 00	5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)		†4 30	
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.	p m

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Hon. Abner Murray, of Boalsburg, was a visitor in town last week.

——Andrew Smith, of Salona, Pa., was in town yesterday on a business trip.

——Miss Ella Weight, of Renova, visited her friend Miss Helen Hosterman last week.

——Geo. R. Meese, of Colyer, grocery and produce merchant, gave us a business call.

——Mrs. Anna Hoy and little daughter, of Philadelphia, are here on a visit to her parents.

——Mrs. Enoch Sweeney, of Boalsburg, is staying with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Jacobs.

——Jacob Bottorf, one of Lemont's representative citizens, honored our sanctum with a call.

——Miss Mame Herring, of Altoona, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace Lee the last week.

——Dr. W. A. Jacobs has been quite ill for the last week suffering from a severe attack of dysentery.

——Miss Grace Kent, of Johnstown, Pa., was a guest at the home of Rev. S. H Eisenberg last week.

——Postmaster G. M. Boal went to Milton last Thursday on a short visit to his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Barber.

——Mrs. J. C. Boal went to Tyrone Tuesday afternoon on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. Margaret Harper.

——Prof. and Mrs. C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, spent Sunday night in town, returning home Monday afternoon.

——John Wagner, Esq., and wife, of Loncaster, Pa., arrived Tuesday evening, and are the guests at the home of D. K. Geiss.

——Miss Sarah Goodhart, of Cleveland, Ohio, daughter of Wm. Goodhart, of Spring Mills, is home on a visit to her friends.

——A. J. Gramley, of Aurora, Ill., a brother of Mrs. D. F. Luse, arrived here last week on a visit among old friends in the valley.

——Mrs. John Scholl, of Altoona, is visiting at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scholl, east of Centre Hall.

——Misses Gertrude Bartholomew and Edna Decker, of Irvona, Pa., were guests at the home of W. H. Bartholomew last week.

——Mrs. C. H. Meyer and little daughter Miriam, of Millersburg, Pa., arrived last week on a visit to her parents, Postmaster and Mrs. Geo. Boal.

——Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Faus, former pastor of the Penns valley M. E. charge, but now stationed at Snow Shoe, were the guests of W. H. Bartholomew on Saturday.

——Rev. James W. Boal, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Port Carbon, Pa., arrived in Centre Hall Tuesday. He will remain several days in our locality calling on his many friends.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin left last Thursday on an extended visit to Atlantic City. She went by way of Port Carbon, Pa., where she will visit for a few days at the home of Rev. James Boal.

——Mr. John R. Lawyers left last week on a visit to his son William, who is living in Illinois. He expects to remain several weeks, looking up other Centre county people before returning.

——Robert McClenahan and family, Mrs. Joseph Atlee and Miss Ange Jones, after a visit of two weeks with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity, returned to their home in Tyrone Tuesday.

——Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot left on Saturday morning for Philadelphia, where she will spend several weeks visiting relatives, and taking in balmy salt breezes at popular resorts along the sea coast.

——John Emerick, of Farmers Mills, was a pleasant caller and reports all well down there. He is just recovering from a fall from a load of hay some five weeks ago, and does not move with his customary activity.

——James Sandoe and Ed. Riter, went to Altoona and Johnstown last Thursday looking for work. They came home again Monday with little faith in great prosperity boom that is reported all over the country.

Prof. H. F. Bitner left on Saturday for Millersville, Pa., after several weeks sojourn in our valley among friends. His son Harry left Tuesday morning, and will spend several days with friends in Millerstown.

——On Tuesday we were favored with a call from Mr. N. S. Weaver, a former Penns valley boy, who is now in a prosperous grocery and meat business at Williamsport. He came up for a couple days' visit among old friends.

——J. Wit McCormick treated his friends here to a pleasant surprise on Saturday by arriving unexpectedly about two weeks ahead of time from Charleston, S. C., to join his better half, who is here visiting her parents. He has been employed in the southern city for the last seven years by a large undertaking firm. He has become thoroughly acclimated by this time and says he has little desire to again locate in the north.

——David Burrell, for a couple years one of our good citizens, but now residing at Spring Mills, came up on Saturday between trains to meet his old friends. Mr. Burrell is a regular attendant at the meetings of the G. A. R. Post in Centre Hall and with Comrade Jerry I. Condo, are always present.

——Mr. John Grove, the veteran Gregg township Democrat, with his son, Prof. Cyrus Grove, of Orangeville, Ill., were prominent visitors in town yesterday. Cyrus arrived east last week on a month's visit to his old home. He has been in Illinois for over ten years, in charge of the public schools, creditably filling the position.

——Chas. W. Swartz, of the firm of S. M. Swartz, at Tusseyville, was a passenger on the train this morning to Philadelphia, to buy an entire new stock of goods for his lively store. This firm has grown to one of the best in the valley and under Charley's supervision is doing a big business.

——Col. J. L. Spangler, Mrs. Spangler, Miss Myra Holliday, of Bellefonte, with Mrs. Filbert, the wife of the member of the firm of Filbert & Porter, the prominent Philadelphia concontractors, and three children, stopped in Centre Hall for several hours on Saturday. They formed a party to the cave.

SPRING MILLS.

Burglars Entered the House of Jas. Leitzell Jr. Last Week.

Our farmers down this way are busy in the oats field; the crop appears to be a large one.

Rev. and Mrs. Faus, of Snow Shoe, formerly of this circuit, were here a few days last week visiting friends.

Fishermen are quite numerous along the concave shores of Penns creek; the water is low, and the less said about the catches the better for the credit of the anglers.

Quite a large number of our people attended the Lutheran Picnic at Island Park last Thursday; all report the occasion as having been a very enjoyable one.

Our merchants report buisness during July as having been quite satisfactory; commercial agents passing through our village say that trade on the road is improving, though fall orders, October dating, not particularly large or numerous.

The residence of James Leitzell, Jr., located on the creek road from our village to Penn Hall was entered one night last week and the lower rooms completely ransacked. A small amount of money, silver spoons, knives and forks, and several other valuables were secured by the robber or robbers.

John Runkle our meat merchant, has added to his market a very decided improvement; an Arctic refrigerating machine, which is charged every twenty-four hours, and placed in the regular refrigerator, and in a short time the trmperature is reduced to freezing point. In this frigid atmosphere his meats are immediately placed after butchering, and they are always fresh, wholesome, and sold at right prices. Mr. Runkle's business has improved every week since he commenced operations. Home dressed meats are evidently in great favor with our community.

On Thursday last Wilbur Leathers, manager of the skimming station located here, made a brief visit to his home at Mt. Eagle, and returned the following Sunday. During his absence the station was in charge of B. B. Wilsop, one of the firm. They have just placed on the building quite a large and very conspicuous sign, "Howard Creamery." The firm has been doing very considerable business since they commenced operations, about a month ago, and are daily increasing. With all new and the latest improved machinery and large experience in the business, they are able to conduct the skimming and other operations in the most thorough and expeditious manner.

MILLHEIM.

Personal Mention and Other Items of Interest.

Charles Bassler, of Freeburg, is staying in town this week.

Edward Confer, of Spring Mills, visited his grand-parents in this place over last Sunday.

Rev. W. T. Auman, of White Haven, is spending his vacation with his parents on Main street.

Mr. Creble, of Philadelphia, spent several days at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Snook, on Penn street.

Miss Bertie Miller returned to her home in this place on Saturday, after visiting friends in Sunbury for several weeks.

Quite a number of our people took advantage of last Thursdays' excursion to Island Park, and report a very enjoyable time.

A. A. Miller, wife and daughter Eva, and Miss Margaret Stewart, all of State College, visited friends in town over last Sunday.

FARMERS MILLS.

W. F. Smith, of Millheim, Purchased the Geo. Krape Farm.

George Garbrick and wife, of Nittany valley, were visiting with relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Root and daughter Rosa, of Union County, are visiting with her brother, Jerry Stover.

On account of the low water for some time Alfred Bradford, the miller, has not been able to fill his constant increasing orders for flour of late.

W. F. Smith, of Millheim, purchased the George Krape farm on Monday, at $46 per acre. The farm is one of the best producers in the valley, and contains 195 acres and 155 perches.

The harvest Home services on Sunday were largely attended, and visitors from many of the neighboring towns present. The church was very beautifully decorated with flowers and all the different fruits represented; the choir rendered very appropriate music.

Quite a number of the young folks from this and neighboring communities took their lunch under one arm, and best girl by the other arm on Sunday morning, and started for a days' outing in the Little Sugar valley, where the mosquitoes, gnats, and blue headed flies are plentiful.

BOALSBURG.

An Interesting Letter from that Busy Town.

Jacob Weber and Isaac Woomer are on the sick list.

Rev. G. W. Leisher will hold Harvest Home services Sept. 3.

Mrs. Fisher spent a day last week at Sunbury, the guest of her son William and family.

The school board is about to make some extensive repairs in the school building here and at Walnut Grove.

Rev. A. A. Black will hold Harvest Home services next Sunday at 10 a. m. In the evening Rev. A. C. Witmer, of Lancaster, will preach.

Rev. D. M. Moser of Schuylkill Haven, preached for Rev. Leisher last Sunday morning; Rev. Fetterolf, of Mercersburg, filled the pulpit in the evening.

Little Robert Wieland, last Saturday evening, fell upon a stone and cut his forehead very badly. Dr. Kidder was called in and he was compelled to insert a number of stitches.

George Kaup is putting up the wall of an intended new house, to be situated near the square. When the house is finished it will add much to the appearance of our town; however, there are still a few more vacant lots which should be occupied.

COBURN.

The News of the Past Week as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

R. F. Vonada made a trip to Reedsville and back on Monday, on a bike.

Mrs. Kaler is at present visiting friends in Northumberland, her former home

J. Wilbur Kooney, of Harrisburg, Pa. is sojourning here among friends for a few days.

Efforts are being made to start a cornet band at this place. "Music hath charms" etc.

W. H. Meyer and wife, of Centre Hall, visited friends at this place over Sunday.

A number of our people expect to have a picnic in the Narrows below Woodward today.

Mrs. James E. Harter is at present confined to a bed of sickness; we hope she may soon be out, restored to health

Boyd. W. Vonada, of Jersey Shore, came home on a visit to his parents, on Saturday, and stayed till Tuesday.

C. A. Weaver bought a piece of timber land from W. E. Smith, lying south of the old distillery near this place.

Over fifty tickets were sold at this station to people attending the Lutheran reunion, at Island Park on last Thursday.

Mrs. Agnes Billinger, who had been to Milroy the last two months, came home on Saturday evening, accompanied by a gentleman friend.

Miss Blanche Billinger and gentleman friend took in the Woodward festival on Saturday evening. Miss Blanche says she enjoyed herself immensely.

John Weaver and Lloyd Lose have their new houses across Pine creek, up and under roof. That part of town, no doubt some time will be known as the "Weaver Addition."

LINDEN HALL.

An Interesting Letter from our Wide Awake Correspondent.

Miss Rote, of Coburn, was the guest of her brother Charles last week.

Wm. Felding left on Thursday last for Williamsport, where he will spend a week with friends.

A number of our people expect to attend the woods meeting at Egg Hill over next Sunday.

Benjamin Yearick and son, of Salona, were the guests of Wash Garbricks family on Tuesday last.

Mrs. T. Fleisher and danghter Orpha, of Tusseyville, were the guests of the Gettig family Wednesday last.

Rev. Wm. McClellan and family, of Laurelton, were visiting at the home of Robert McClellan several days this week.

Wm. Rishel and wife, and Mrs. Eva Strohm, of Tusseyville, were the guests of Henry Zeigler's family beginning of this week.

C. C. Gettig and wife, of Pitcairn, after spending a few days with Mr. Gettig's mother, left on Tuesday last for their home.

Ex-Sheriff Ishler and son, of Bellefonte, drove over to his farm on Tuesday to see how farming and county life were getting along.

Mis Frances Knox, of Fillmore, has been the guest of the Felding family for several weeks past. she is a bright and pleasing young lady.

Mrs. Henry Gingerich and daughters Bertha, Rosalie and Arlene, were the only representatives from our town to the Lutheran reunion at Island Park, and report the day a succeess.

The Linden Hall Lumber Co. purchased two heavy teams of horses which they will put on their tract at Laurel Run; they expect their new engine shortly, after which they will run two engines on their tract.

Centre Hill.

S. J. McClintic is suffering from a severe attack of neuralgia.

John Beaver the village blacksmith, is the happy father of twin boy babies.

Lloyd Smith lost his fine yearling colt last week from the effects of lock jaw.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith and son Geo., visited relatives at Pine Grove Mills on Sunday.

Miss Florence Smith attended the Lutheran reunion at Island Park last Thursday.

Quite a number of our young folks took in Penn Cave and its surroundings last Sunday.

Samuel Shutt and wife left last week on a few weeks' visit to relatives at Lock Haven.

Misses Frances and Vera Beaver returned last week after spending a few months in Boston.

One of our young ladies went to call on her best lady friend recently, and "stayed all night, 'til broad day light."

The members of the M. E. church at Sprucetown will hold a festival on Friday and Saturday eveuings, August 18 and 19. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

Some of our farmers are very negligent, as may be seen by the large patches of Canada thistles that have gone to seed during the summer, and the seed strewn by the wind to their neighbors premises.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.
Aug. 3	83	64 clear.
" 4	83	67 cloudy.
" 5	84	70 cloudy.
" 6	82	71 clear.
" 7	81	55 clear.
" 8	76	48 part cloudy.
" 9	78	45 clear.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	55
Wheat	60
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	3
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

New Wheat	65
Wheat	60
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	35
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.
Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	62
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	25
Barley	36
New Potatoes	40
Eggs	13
Butter	15
Lard	5½
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 9.
Wheat No. 2 red, spot, 70 1-2.
Corn 39c.
Live Poultry, per pound:
Fowls, 11c; old roosters, 8c; spring chickens of 2 pounds apiece, 11a13c.; ducks, 9c.
Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:
Old timothy, choice, 15.50a16.
New timothy, choice, 14.50.
Hay, mixed, 11.50a12.
Straight rye straw, 9.50; wheat and oats straw, 8.00.
Southern sweet potatoes, choice, per barrel, 1.50a1.75 for red, and 2a2.25 for yellow.
Onions per bushel, 85a90c.
Granulated sugar, 5½c.
Lewistown Market:
New wheat, 60c. Oats 25c.
Butter 15c. Eggs 12c.
Potatoes 40c.
Lock Haven market:
Butter 20a22c. Eggs 14c.
Chickens live 25c each; dressed 25a 35c each.
Corn 10c a dozen.
Potatoes 50c a busbel.
Blackberries 3 and 5c qt.
Tomatoes 25 and 35 a peck.
Cucumbers 10c a dozen.
Peas 10c a quart.

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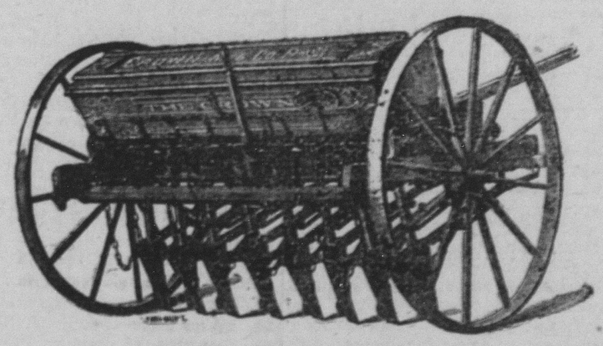

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26 inch 8-Foot Steel Drum 2-Section Roller,	$16.50
The Old, Original Perry Harrow, Lined, 18-Tooth,	9.00
" " " " 22-Tooth,	13.00
17-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Lever Harrow,	14.00
15-Tooth " " "	13.00
60-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Spike Harrow,	9.50
Light House Feed Cutter,	2.50
No. 14 Vulcan Plow, complete,	9.50

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1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
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7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis...	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache...	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo...	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods...	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods...	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness...	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions...	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains...	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague...	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal...	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough...	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing...	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache...	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers...	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness...	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations...	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting...	.25
27	Kidney Diseases...	.25
28	Nervous Debility...	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, or Canker...	.25
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed...	.25
31	Painful Menses, Pruritus...	.25
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitations.	1.00
33	Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance...	1.00
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria...	.25
35	Chronic Congestions, Headaches...	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever...	.25

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Protect the Barn Swallows---Stones Under Apple Trees---Hard Hoeing---To Rid the Poultry House of Lice, Etc.

Protect the Barn Swallows.

The barn swallows, which were formerly very numerous about farm buildings are great destroyers of insects. In some parts of England they were depended upon by hop growers to destroy hop flies. They subsist wholly upon insects which they catch on the wing and are fond of all kinds of gnats, moths, beetles and many other kinds. During recent years the swallow has been driven away from its home by the English sparrow, a fact to be regretted.

Stones Under Apple Trees.

A great deal of ripened fruit that might be saved is spoiled by bruising on stones left under the trees from previous plowing. The ideal place for an apple to fall is on a thick grassy turf, making not only a soft place to fall on, but a hiding place under the grass. If the ground under the tree is cultivated, after removing all the loose stones, spread a layer of straw as far as the branches extend for the fruit to fall on. This had better be delayed until near the time for the fruit to ripen, else it will keep the surface moist and induce a growth of roots close to the surface, which will be injured by being frozen next winter. Tree roots are always very porous. They absorb more water than the top growth of the tree, and are therefore more injured when frozen, as there is more water in them to be expanded.

The Benefit of Experiment Farms.

The agricultural experiment stations are doing a splendid work in the way of experimentation, but every farmer ought to experiment for himself. Not that he should go into expensive, difficult experiments, but into ordinary experimentation to test the value of different varieties of grain, fruit and vegetables. Probably there is not one farmer in a thousand, perhaps not one in ten thousand, who can say that he is growing the best and most profitable variety, or that he is using the best means to keep up the fertility of his land; and in the majority of cases no one can give him accurate information upon these points, for there is an individuality about the farm.

There are these advantages to come from conducting experiments: Obtaining the most accurate information regarding the value of different and new varieties, the best method of cultivation and of the best way to maintain the fertility—not of his neighbor's land or of some experiment station land—but of his own land. Experimentation is sure to result in the adoption of the most economical methods of farm management. It results in the production of pure seed, ultimately in such quantities as not only to furnish the best of seed for the farmer's own use, but a surplus to sell at a remunerative price. An acre on the road, sown to a superior variety of oats or wheat, or planted to a superior variety of corn, or to any other crop that will show what it is while in process of growth, will advertise itself, and finally, as the years go by, if the experiments are kept up, will make the enterprising farmer a profitable business.

In Ontario they have introduced co-operative experimenting. It was begun in 1886, and the plan has been increasing in magnitude ever since. To-day there are 3,000 Ontario farms on which these co-operative experiments are going on. Every year the Ontario Agricultural and Experiment Union—which is the name of the movement—publishes the results of the year's experiments. These practical experimenters have thoroughly tested from six to 210 varieties of nearly every crop that is grown, and the reports of the Union are of great interest to agriculture. The experiments must have been of inestimable benefits to the farmers who conducted them. If it is profitable in Ontario it would be profitable in the States.—The Epitomist.

Straight Rail Fences.

The old-fashioned rail fence, made to support itself, and occupying seven to eight feet of land between fields, has gone out of date as being too wasteful, both of material and land, to be longer tolerated. But the rails remain, and by the use of a seven and one-half foot post set two feet deep in the ground with a stake beside it, one-half the rails will make a better fence than all of them would under the old plan. By wiring the rails to both post and stakes, they can be spread apart at any required distance, especially near the ground. In the old worm fence, the rails had only the width of their ends to keep them apart, as one rested on the other. This caused an accumulation of water, especially with soft woods, so that usually the ends were rotted away while the middle part of the rail was as sound as ever.

In making a rail fence the largest, heaviest rails should be put at the bottom and comparatively light rails at the top. This with a worm fence, unless the corners were locked with stakes, made it easy for horses or cows to push off the top rails until they pulled down the fence to where they can jump over it. With a staked straight rail fence this is impossible, as the wiring of the light top rail should be made stronger than anywhere else. A line of barbed wire at the top will also prove an advantage, as touching the nose to a sharp barb quickly causes the animal to withdraw. If the work of setting posts is done early in spring while the soil is moist, both the posts and stakes may be driven down as deeply as needed. The stake is often only slightly inserted in the soil, but it is sure to be heaved up by frost the following winter, and that will pull the fence out of shape if not driven down below the frost line. At the bottom a stone large enough to fill the space between post and stake should be laid for the lower rail to rest on. If it is not intended to be pig or lamb proof there may be a space of a foot or more between the first and second rails. Four strong rails fastened by wires will make as strong a straight fence as so many boards against cattle or horses. The difference in cost is that the board fence requires a post in the middle to support it, while the much stronger rail fence is strong enough if wired to the post at each end. One advantage of such a fence is that by unwiring the posts and taking out the rails a passage way may be made between fields almost anywhere wide enough to run a loaded wagon through it.—The Cultivator.

Sore Eyes in Ducks.

I had been neglecting the care of my Pekins one spring. I had neglected to supply them with a proper amount of sand and shell, but had fed too much concentrated food and they had been deprived of pure water at times.

It was but a short time until I noticed some of them ailing. Some seemed rheumatic, while others had matter protruding from the corners of their eyes, and in a day or so there was a hard ball of whitish substance gathered at the outer corners of the eyes of several. Some became so bad their eyes entirely filled or adhered tightly together. After this they became inflamed and swollen, and had I not begun treatment at once I think it might have resulted in gray film over the eyeball.

At first notice of trouble I began giving the ducks a breakfast of oat mash, containing a good seasoning of pepper. The mash was made moist (not sloppy) by mixing the ground oats with the tea produced by boiling common clover hay in a large tank. This tea I find to be a good substitute for the prepared clover meal for those who have clover hay.

I gave them all they wanted of this tea once a day as a drink, and at other times they always had fresh water, but I gave them what they would drink of the tea first. I began at once to feed my usual amount of vegetables, such as cooked potatoes and turnips, with plenty of sand mixed with food, once a day.

Several times since I have noticed symptoms of sore eyes, but they quickly disappeared when I began feeding as I have described.—Poultry Herald.

When to Cut Small Grains.

The exact time of harvesting small grains depends primarily upon the use to which the crop is to be put. With wheat where the straw is a secondary consideration or no consideration at all, as is the case in the greater part of the wheat growing sections of the United States, it should be cut when the grain will weigh the most. To secure this condition cut when the grain is in the advanced dough state. On small farms where one machine is used for the entire crop this rule must be varied according to circumstances. If the crop is attasked by the Hessian fly, straw falling occurs and becomes more serious as the grain matures. It is consequently advisable to begin cutting a little earlier so as to secure as much of this injured grain as possible. The binder should be run low in this event, to gather up the fallen heads. Then, too, if the crop is attacked by rust the sooner the crop is in the shock, the better. The longer it stands, the more injury the grain will sustain. If the wheat is allowed to get too ripe great loss results from shattering when the bundles are handled. In view of all these considerations no definite rule can be given as to the best time for harvesting wheat, but each farmer must be governed by circumstances.

With oats, the condition of the straw must be considered as well as that of the grain, as this makes valuable forage, provided the crop is cut at the proper time and well cured. If the weather is dry, as is usually the case during oats harvest, cut when on the green order, bind in small bundles, put up in shocks containing not more than 10 sheaves, and stack as soon as thoroughly dried out. When threshed, the grain may not weigh quite as heavily as when allowed to stand a week longer, but the straw will be very nutritious and almost as valuable as timothy hay for cattle and horses. Some farmers prefer to cut their oats with a mower and treat it exactly as they do hay. In this case, after it is cut with a mower, it is raked into windrows and taken directly to the barn or stack. It is not threshed, but the grain and straw are fed together.

For young stock and dairy cattle, this kind of feed, if well cured, is especially desirable. Because of the shortness of the clover crop this season more oats than usual will be cut in this manner. It is necessary when storing to put in some place where mice and rats cannot get at it readily; otherwise, there will be great loss. The rats not only destroy the grain of the oats, but cut up and mutilate many of the leaves, rendering the forage unpalatable and unfit for feed. As a rule, most farmers prefer to cut their oats with a binder.

For all kinds of small grain the modern self-binder does most excellent work. It cuts everything from flax to the tallest rye. They are now so simple that almost any one can operate them and they need but little extra attention. Keep well oiled, never allowing the machine, particularly the canvas parts, to get wet. Cover it carefully each night and place in a shed as soon as the harvest is completed.—American Agriculturist.

The number of children and youth in the United States is 21,082,472.

USES FOR CORN PITH.

WILL MAKE OUR WARSHIPS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Defensive Belts of Cellulose---Novel Utilization of a Waste Farm Product---Cornstalks Found to be Valuable for Many Other Purposes.

A new device in warship construction has been found, which, it is believed, will make the American navy, ship for ship, the superior of any other in the world. Curiously enough, the material for this improvement comes, not from our seaboard products, but from the waste of Western farms. Its value lies in the fact that it will prevent a vessel's fighting ability from being destroyed even after she has been pierced in a dozen places.

Mr. Lewis Nixon, formerly a United States naval constructor and who is now engaged in building warships for the government at Elizabethport, N. J., says of the new invention:

"The value of some light substance that will preserve the stability of light armored vessels by displacing water that might enter after a projectile has been appreciated by naval constructors ever since we began to build steel armored vessels.

"To meet this need the French originated the use of cellulose, which, when fired into, swells up under the influence of water and prevents further inflow. After various trials it was adopted in our navy. Thus, in the Columbia, the New York and the Olympia, there are protective decks of ample strength to keep out the shells of any vessels they are liable to engage, while their stability is protected by belts of cellulose several feet thick along the edges.

"No thoroughly satisfactory cellulose material for this purpose was discovered, however, until the pith of cornstalks was utilized in its manufacture. Corn pith is a perfect obturator. It absolutely prevents water from coming in by the opening made by an eight-inch shell. When chemically treated it is thoroughly fireproof and in every way it meets the requirements of the situation. Maize is exclusively an American product. This gives us an immense advantage over other nations. We have in the waste matter of our Western fields the very best material in the world for imparting this sort of strength to our warships.

"For keeping out water a cellulose belt of three feet may be said to be about as efficient as a six-inch belt of steel, so that we can protect our stability, when we have a good protective deck back of it to protect the vitals with 100 tons of cellulose, where we should require 1,000 tons of armor.

"In vessels of high speed, where weight is needed for machinery and an armor belt cannot be carried, cellulose is used to preserve the stability. In battle ships thick armor is used amidships and a protective deck and cellulose belt beyond the limits of this armor. In accordance with this plan, the Navy Department has provided for cellulose protection in the Kentucky, Kearsarge, Alabama, Wisconsin, Illinois and other new ships of the navy.

The use of corn pith for this purpose was suggested several years ago by Prof. Mark W. Marsden, who had observed its remarkable absorbent qualities. He brought the matter to the attention of the Cramps, and at their suggestion devised an apparatus for separating the pith from the stalk. In 1895 the naval authorities were induced to make a test of the new product. A 250-pound projectile was fired through a steel coffer dam packed with cellulose three feet thick. The shell made a hole a foot in diameter through the structure. The water was immediately turned on and continued for an hour. At the end of that time not a drop had come through, and the packing at the hole in the rear of the plate was not even dampened. The cocoa cellulose, tested at the same time, failed to come up to these requirements and since then the use of corn pith has been adopted in all of our naval construction.

The cellulose is packed in the coffer dam space between the outer and inner walls of the ship. A belt of it three feet thick backs up the armor belt, extending six feet above and six feet below the water line, entirely around the vessel. Fifty tons of it is required to equip a vessel of the Illinois class, and this is computed to equal 500 tons of steel in adding to the defensive strength of the ship. It takes about fifteen tons of the raw material to provide one ton of cellulose. To supply this important feature in the construction of each of our new battle ships, therefore, requires 750 tons of stalks, or the product of more than 200 acres of corn land.

In the same way that the corn pith enables our fighting vessels to keep afloat, even after holes have been punched in their sides, it may be used to add to the safety of merchant and passenger ships.

In trying to find a product that would answer the needs of the navy, Mr. Marsden unwittingly stumbled upon a product that is useful in a greater variety of ways than any other growth of our fields. Since the manufacture of cellulose for the use of the navy, two years ago, it has been applied to a dozen other practical uses, which ultimately will utilize the whole product of our cornfields. It is estimated that a hundred and fifty millions tons of cornstalks go to waste every year now. When this amount is all utilized, it will add three-quarters of a billion dollars to the yearly resources of American farmers, and will increase the annual business of the country by considerably more than a billion.

The absorbent qualities which make the corn pith cellulose so valuable as a packing for warships also makes it the cheapest and most useful material for the manufacture of smokeless powder. All such powders are made by dissolving guncotton and nitro-glycerine in a solvent and then mixing them. Corn pith makes a cheap and successful guncotton, and a company has recently been formed, with a capital of $10,000,000, to manufacture this form of powder. The company's works are located in New Jersey, and are now under operation on government contracts.

It is not alone to warlike uses that the humble cornstalk is to be devoted. The absorbent pith makes the best sort of a bath brush. It has also been used as a packing for steam pipes, boilers, refrigerators and car journals. The fibrous portion of the stalk is manufactured into paper and paper boxes, and the residue, the leaves and the outside of the stalks, is chopped up into a prepared food for horses and cattle, that has been adopted for the cavalry and artillery of the United States army. All this reads like the claims of a patent medicine cure-all, but they have all been tried and proved by practical experience. These uses and others which will probably be discovered raise the maize plant from the position of a nuisance to the farmer to one of proud importance as a source of revenue.

Three factories now in operation are employed in turning out the various products mentioned above. The largest of them is at Owensboro, Ky. The others are at Rockford, Ill., and Chester, Penn. Later in the season another factory for the manufacture of the navy product is to be opened near Newport News, Va.

Since the whole process of this manufacture is a new one, the machinery by which it is carried on had to be especially devised. The problems which it presented baffled the inventor for some time, but he has at length succeeded in perfecting machinery which makes it possible to turn out the finished products on a large scale.

To be useful for manufacturing purposes, the stalks must be well ripened before cutting, and must be thoroughly cured. After stripping off the ears, the farmer hauls the stalks to the factory, where they are paid for at the rate of three dollars per ton.

The piles of stalks, just as they come to the factory, are fed into big cutting machines, which chop them into short lengths. Elevating shafts carry them to the roof of the factory, where they pass over great screens with fans to separate the leaves and lighter parts.

An ingenious machine, with upright knives, strips off the "shive," the hard outer portion of the stalk and the tough fibers that run lengthwise of the stem. Only the soft inner portion is left.

From the stripping machines the whole mass falls upon long traveling strips of canvas. The elastic nature of the pith causes it to bound up and down on the canvas until it falls off into a receptacle prepared for it. The chopped up stalks and leaves go on to the end of the traveling curtains, where they are dumped into cribs.

The pith goes next to the compressor, where it is packed to about one-fourth its former bulk. Even then it is so light that only about three tons can be packed into an ordinary freight car. The other products are carried away for mixture into the prepared food in which they are used.

An Indian's Awful Self-Punishment.

H. P. Myton, United States Indian agent at White Rocks, Utah, has among the Ute Indians on his reservation a man who for twenty years has done awful penance to atone for the accidental killing of his mother, but who, in spite of what he has passed through, thinks that he has not yet suffered sufficiently for his transgression.

The killing was entirely accidental, and the tribe held the Indian blameless, and did not punish him. His conscience, however, was his accuser, and it held him up as a criminal.

When his first burst of grief was over he imposed a harsh sentence upon himself. He made a solemn vow that for the rest of his life he would not wear clothing or enter a house, tepee or other dwelling.

For more than twenty years the redskin has kept his word. He sleeps in the open air with a piece of an old blanket about three feet square hung over him on some sticks. He is entirely nude.

Mr. Myton says that the Indian lies on the ground through the winter, even when the thermometer goes as low as 40 degrees below zero.—New York Journal.

Kissing in Ancient Greece.

Greece of the olden times had a law providing that any man who kissed a woman or girl on the public street should suffer death. It happened that an Athenian youth who was in love with the daughter of Pisistratus, the tyrant, kissed her on the street. History tells us that even tyrants may have softer moments, for when the wife of Pisistratus remanded the death penalty for the offending youth, the tyrant replied: "If we remove those that love us, what shall we do with those that hate us?"

Publius Maevius of Rome, on the other hand, had a liberated slave torn to pieces by wild horses because he had kissed the Roman statesman's daughter. The censor Cato promulgated a law prohibiting married people from kissing each other in the presence of their daughter.

When Sunstroke Is Desirable.

The shadow of debt is rather gloomy but some of us would run great risk of sunstroke if we ever got out of it.—Puck.

There are only 100,000 Britishers in India—one to every 3,000 of the population.

PRIMITIVELY CONSCIENTIOUS.

No Hesitation Here About Giving Those Presents Back.

"'Taint everybody that's got such right feelings as Sally Potter and her ma; I will say that for the Potters, even if our family aren't going to be connected, after all." Mrs. Roberts was speaking to her next-door neighbor, Miss Elizabeth Sprawle.

"They're honest as the day, I know that," said Miss Sprawle, "and I only hope your Ned will find another girl as good as Sally."

"There's not a mite of hard feeling betwixt Ned and Sally," answered Mrs. Roberts; "they're good friends still, only they made a mistake getting engaged. They were too young to know their own minds, and Mrs. Potter and I both take blame that we didn't counsel them to wait. But that isn't what I was going to tell you. You remember that sprigged muslin dress pattern that Ned gave Sally when the engagement came out?"

Miss Sprawle nodded assent.

"Well," continued Mrs. Roberts, "it being so hot last summer, Sally had it made up and wore it, as you probably know, but not enough so but what 'twould have given excellent wear this year if they'd been married. Well, as soon as Sally and Ned decided to break off Mrs. Potter came over, and nothing would do but I should tell her just what the material would cost!

"I hated to, but she would have it, and at last I told her Ned paid $6 for it; and to-day Sally brought over the money in an envelope, and there was not only the $6, but 36 cents interest for the year!

"I told Sally that there weren't many folks that would have thought of paying 6 per cent. interest in such a case, but she was real surprised, and said 'twas only what was right. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Ned never'll find another such, I'm afraid!" said Miss Sprawle, and Mrs. Roberts agreed with her.—Youth's Companion.

Dog Understood the Conversation.

A collie, Roger, who belonged to a Kentucky gentleman, has given remarkable proof of understanding conversation. His master and his guests were sitting on the veranda after the midday dinner and Roger lay stretched out upon the lawn nearby. One of the visitors commented upon the dog's good points, his fine markings and other evidences of breeding.

"And he is as clever as he is handsome," said his master. "Every evening he goes to the pasture and brings up the cows. He never needs any one to remind him of his duty and he never neglects it."

During this eulogy Roger lay apparently sound asleep. No one paid any further attention to him and the conversation turned upon other subjects. Suddenly a commotion was heard, the jingling of a bell, a joyous barking, and there, before the gate, stood the whole herd of Alderneys, roused from their noon siesta and driven home at that unwonted hour by the over-zealous Roger, thirsting for still greater praise. But alas for the vanity of canine expectations!

"What do you mean?" his master shouted, knowing that the dog must be roundly rebuked. "You rascal! Take those cows back to the pasture instantly. What do you mean by bringing them up at this time of the day?"

The light died out of Roger's dancing eyes; tail and ears drooped in mortification. Dazed and as much astonished as the cows could be, he rounded up the herd, they faced about and went solemnly down the lane again and back to the pasture, the too-officious Roger timing his feet to the ding-dong, cling-clang of the leader's bell.—New York Sun.

New Orleans's Water Ballast.

"The report that the cruiser New Orleans is dangerously topheavy," said an old sea captain now in the government short service, "seems to have grown out of the fact that her water ballast was a trifle light. The remedy is simply letting in more water, and the incident is chiefly valuable as showing the immense superiority of American-built ships. Water ballast on a modern war vessel is a good joke. Ballasting is a corrective measure intended to overcome too much buoyancy. If a ship is properly constructed it oughtn't to be overbuoyant and oughtn't to need ballast of any kind. The presence of such a thing is conclusive evidence that the designer made a mistake in his calculations. Every inch of an armed cruiser should be occupied by something useful, and the space taken up by the water tanks is dead waste. The New Orleans, as you will remember, was built by the Armstorngs for the Brazilian service, and while she is a fine craft, she is distinctly inferior technically to those constructed in this country. None of the American-made ships carries a pint of water-ballast."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Rare Disease.

The condition of the unfortunate man who is being gradually ossified into a state of absolute helplessness in New York City is one which quite naturally arouses public interest in the melancholy and inevitable outcome. Although the disease in question, which is scientifically known as rheumatoid arthritis, is not very rare, its extreme manifestation, as in the present instance, is somewhat unusual. It is characterized by a calcareous deposit at first around the joints, then afterward into the surrounding tendons and muscles, and finally throughout the entire fleshy portions of the body.

The apparatus of locomotion is particularly involved, and the more vital processes of the body suffer in consequence of the original trouble. Thus the patient is unable to feed himself, on account of the rigidity of his upper limbs, is confined to his bed by his inability to walk, and not infrequently his reputation is affected by the gradual and progressive solidification of his chest walls. It is easy to understand that the disease is occasioned by a profound constitutional error of nutrition, and is virtually incurable.—New York Herald.

SPORT FOR THE MULE.

He Kept a Whole Regiment Awake Down in Cuba.

The following interesting story is told by G. A. Thompson, Company B, First Illinois Regiment:

"Speaking of mules," said the doughboy, "did you ever notice the insane desire a mule has to step on somebody? Well, sir, when a mule sees a lot of people asleep on the ground he can no more help making a run for them than a policeman can help going to sleep. When I was with the First in Cuba we made a night march from Siboney for the front. We landed at Shafter's headquarters at 11:30 p. m. and camped on the wet ground.

"We had just got nicely fixed for sleep when one of the mules remembered that he had not stepped on any one for some time and started through our line on the jump. He upset the gun stacks for six feet on each side of him and stepped on every one in sight. Heads, faces and legs were all the same to him and he made a bigger row in a short time than a dynamite cracker would in a Sunday school convention.

"He stepped on everybody in the company but me, and I was up in the air when he went by. The rest of the night we were kept awake by the guard trying to talk that mule out of the notion of doing it all over again. You bet a mule ain't happy unless he is using his feet for some deviltry."—Chicago News.

Origin of a Coin's Name.

It is among the things not generally known that the guinea obtained its name from the gold from which it was made having been bought from the Guinea coast by the African Company of traders. The first notice of this gold was in 1649, during the Commonwealth of England, when on April 14 of that year the Parliament referred to the Council of State a paper presented to the House concerning the coinage of gold brought in a ship lately arrived from Guinea, for the better advancing of trade. But it was in the reign of Charles II. that the name was first given to this coin. It is also among things not generally known that when the guinea was originally coined the intention was to make it current as a twenty-shilling piece, but from an error, or, rather, a series of errors, in calculating the exact proportion of the value of gold and silver, it never circulated for that value. Sir Isaac Newton in his time fixed the true value of the guinea, in relation to silver, at 20s. 8d., and by his advice the Crown proclaimed that for the future it should be current at 21 shillings.—New York Times.

A Very Sanitary House.

Japan has long rejoiced in earthquake proof houses, and now we hear of an abode in Yokohama which possesses the unique distinction of being microbe proof. A writer in Chambers's Journal says it is supposed to have been erected by an eminent German bacteriologist, who hopes by its aid to avoid all the ills to which human flesh is heir so far as they are due to zymotic causes. The house is built of glass bricks, so that there is no need for windows, and the doors when closed are perfectly air tight. Ventilation is brought about by air being forced into the building through cotton wool filters, and in case this treatment does not rob it of all its bacteria, the air is further driven against glycerine-coated plates of glass.

Of course when the door of this strange domicile is opened to admit visitors armies of air-borne microbes must come in too; but the sunlight which plays around the rooms will soon kill off these.

Does All His Own Work.

Vinalhaven, Me., has a hotel proprietor who does all his carpenter work, paints his house, drives his hack to the ferry, or will take passengers to North Haven, nine miles distant. He does all his cooking and chamberwork, and one morning recently got up in the morning and got breakfast for his two boarders and family of five, and then did his weekly clothes washing, having it on the line to dry before many of the people in the town were up. At 9 o'clock he went down-town and bought articles for dinner, and while these were cooking the landlord amused himself by scrubbing the floor of the hotel office.—New York Press.

By Comparison.

Friend—And so the members of the committee at the Academy sent this picture back! What fools.

Artist—Aye, what fools!

Friend—It would have given their own pictures such a chance, you know.—Pick-Me-Up.

Portland, Ore., claims to have the fastest stern-wheel steamboat in the world. The Hassalo, recently completed for the Columbia River trade, has made spurts of 26 2-3 miles an hour.

A handsome jewel box of cut glass is oval in shape and has tracings of gold. The cover is handsomely enameled, and its edges are set with semi-precious stones.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Love is the balloon that lifts us heavenward and marriage is the parachute that lets us slowly down to earth again.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Atlas is said to have held the world upon his shoulders. Today men organize trusts and try to pocket it.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The man who is not too large for the position he occupies is usually too small for it.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Some people who think they are simply perfect are in reality perfectly simple.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

A small boy will make a man grown; a scolding wife will make a man groan.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

No man would be conceited if he could see himself as others see him.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Excuse is a cloak used by indolent people to cover neglected duties.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The way some husbands talk to their wives is positively awful and the way some wives talk to their husbands is awfully positive.

Some men work hardest trying to accomplish useless things.

The more horse sense a man has the less he bets on the races.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

A lie is always in a hurry, but the truth is willing to wait.

"Honor is Purchased by Deeds We Do."

Deeds, not words, count in battles of peace as well as in war. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. It has won many remarkable victories over the arch enemy of mankind—impure blood. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Frightful.

Mary Alden had lived all her fifteen years in the country, far removed from railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the great railroad corporation at G., and settled his family in a house overlooking the switch yards, her life was filled with terror. On the first occasion of her crossing the yards, a long train of cars was being disconnected and distributed. To her horror, she heard a man at one end shout to another: 'Never mind that jumper! You can't wait. Cut her in two, and throw the head end down here." Mary fainted.

Just Like Them.

"He says his wife can't cook a little bit." "That's unfortunate." "Yes, but that isn't the worst of it. She insists on cooking a lot."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 93,284]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

Mrs. Johnson Saved from Insanity by Mrs. Pinkham

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—MRS. GERTRUDE M. JOHNSON, JONESBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter.

"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanative Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—MRS. EFFIE PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Glories of Heaven—Christ's Attractiveness Painted in Glowing Colors—From Ivory Palaces to the Agony of the Crucifixion.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage sets forth the glories of the world to come and the attractiveness of the Christ, who opens the way; text, Psalms, xlv., 8, "All Thy garments smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces."

Among the grand adornments of the city of Paris is the Church of Notre Dame, with great towers and elaborate rose windows and sculpturing of the last judgment, with the trumpeting angels and rising dead; its battlements of quatre foil; its sacristy, with ribbed ceilings and statues of saints. But there was nothing in all that building which more vividly appealed to my plain republican tastes than the costly vestments which lay in oaken presses—robes that had been embroidered with gold and been worn by Popes and archbishops on great occasions. There was a robe that had been worn by Pius VII. at the crowning of the first Napoleon. There was also a vestment that had been worn at the baptism of Napoleon II. As our guide opened the oaken presses and brought out these vestments of fabulous cost and lifted them up the fragrance of the pungent aromatics in which they had been preserved filled the place with a sweetness that was almost oppressive. Nothing that had been done in stone more vividly impressed me than these things that had been done in cloth and embroidery and perfume. But to-day I open the drawer of this text, and I look upon the kingly robes of Christ, and as I lift them, flashing with eternal jewels, the whole house is filled with the aroma of these garments, which "smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces."

In my text the King steps forth. His robes rustle and blaze as He advances. His pomp and power and glory overmaster the spectator. More brilliant is He than Queen Vashti moving amid the Persian princes; than Marie Antoinette on the day when Louis XVI. put upon her the necklace of 809 diamonds; than Anne Boleyn the day when Henry VIII. welcomed her to his palace—all beauty and all pomp forgotten while we stand in the presence of this imperial glory, King of Zion, King of the earth, King of heaven, King forever! Her garments not worn out, not dust bedraggled, but radiant and jeweled and redolent. It seems as if they must have been pressed 100 years amid the flowers of heaven. The wardrobes from which they have been taken must have been sweet with clusters of camphor and frankincense and all manner of precious wood. Do you not inhale the odors? Aye, aye. "They smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces."

Your first curiosity is to know why the robes of Christ are odorous with myrrh. This was a bright leafed Abyssinian plant. It was trifoliated. The Greeks, Egyptians, Romans and Jews bought and sold it at a high price. The first present that was ever given to Christ was a sprig of myrrh thrown on His infantile bed in Bethlehem, and the last gift that Christ ever had was myrrh pressed into the cup of His crucifixion. The natives would take a stone and bruise the tree, and then it would exude a gum that would saturate all the ground beneath. This gum was used for the purposes of merchandise. One piece of it no larger than a chestnut would whelm a whole room with odors. It was put in closets, in chests, in drawers, in rooms, and its perfume adhered almost interminably to anything that was anywhere near it. So when in my text I read that Christ's garments smell of myrrh I immediately conclude the exquisite sweetness of Jesus.

Would that you all knew His sweetness! How soon you would turn from all other attractions! If the philosopher leaped out of his bath in a frenzy of joy and clapped his hands and rushed through the streets because he had found the solution of a mathematical problem, how will you feel leaping from the fountain of a Saviour's mercy and pardon, washed clean and made white as snow, when the question has been solved, "How can my soul be saved?" Naked, frostbitten, storm-lashed soul, let Jesus this hour throw around thee the "garments that smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palace."

Your second curiosity is to know why the robes of Jesus are odorous with aloes. There is some difference of opinion about where these aloes grow, what is the color of the flower, what is the particular appearance of the herb. Suffice it for you and me to know that aloes mean bitterness the world over, and when Christ comes with garments bearing that particular odor they suggest to me the bitterness of a Saviour's sufferings. Were there ever such nights as Jesus lived through—nights on the mountains, nights on the sea, nights in the desert? Who ever had such a hard reception as Jesus had? A hostelry the first, an unjust trial in oyer and terminer another, a foul mouthed, yelling mob the last. Was there a space on His back as wide as your two fingers where He was not whipped? Was there a space on His brow an inch square where He was not cut of the briers? When the spike struck at the instep, did it not go clear through to the hollow of the foot? Oh, long, deep, bitter pilgrimage! Aloes! Aloes!

John leaned his head on Christ, but who did Christ lean on? Five thousand men fed by the Saviour; who fed Jesus? The sympathy of a Saviour's heart going out to the leper and the adultress; but who soothed Christ? He had a fit place neither to be born nor to die. A poor babe! A poor lad! A poor young man! Not so much as a taper to cheer His dying hours. Even the candle of the sun snuffed out. Was it not all aloes? Our sins, sorrows, bereavements, losses and all the agonies of earth and hell picked up as in one cluster and squeezed into one cup, and that pressed to His lips until the acrid, nauseating, bitter draft was swallowed with a distorted countenance and a shudder from head to foot and a gurgling strangulation. Aloes, aloes! Nothing but aloes. All this for Himself? All this to get the fame in the world of being a martyr? All this in a spirit of stubbornness, because He did not like Cæsar? No, no! All this because He wanted to pluck me and you from hell. Because He wanted to raise me and you to heaven. Because we were lost and He wanted us found. Because we were blind, and He wanted us to see. Because we were serfs, and He wanted us manumitted. Oh, ye in whose cup of life the saccharin has predominated; oh, ye who have had bright and sparkling beverages, how do you feel toward Him who in your stead and to purchase your disenthrallment, took the aloes, the unsavory aloes, the bitter aloes?

Your third curiosity is to know why these garments of Christ are odorous with cassia. This was a plant which grew in India, and the adjoining islands. You do not care to hear what kind of a flower it had or what kind of a stalk. It is enough for me to tell you that it was used medicinally. In that land and in that age, where they knew but little about pharmacy, cassia was used to arrest many forms of disease. So, when in my text we find Christ coming with garments that smell of cassia, it suggests to me the healing and curative power of the Son of God. "Oh," you say, "now you have a superfluous idea! We are not sick. Why do we want cassia? We are athletic. Our respiration is perfect. Our limbs are lithe, and on bright cool days we feel we could bound like a roe." I beg to differ, my brother, from you. None of you can be better in physical health than I am, and yet I must say we are all sick. I have taken the diagnosis of your case and have examined all the best authorities on the subject, and I have to tell you that you are "full of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores which have not been bound up or mollified with ointment." The marasmus of sin is on us—the palsy, the dropsy, the leprosy. The man that is expiring to-night in the next street—the allopathic and homeopathic doctors have given him up and his friends now standing around to take his last words—is no more certainly dying as to his body than you and I are dying unless we have taken the medicine from God's apothecary. All the leaves of this Bible are only so many prescriptions from the Divine Physician, written, not in Latin, like the prescriptions of earthly physicians, but written in plain English, so that a "man, though a fool, need not err therein." Thank God that the Saviour's garments smell of cassia!

Suppose a man were sick, and there was a phial on his mantelpiece with medicine he knew would cure him, and he refused to take it, what would you say of him? He is a suicide. And what do you say of that man who, sick in sin, has the healing medicine of God's grace offered him and refuses to take it? If he dies, he is a suicide. People talk as though God took a man and led him out to darkness and death, as though He brought him up to the cliffs and then pushed him off. Oh, no! When a man is lost, it is not because God pushes him off; it is because he jumps off. In olden times a suicide was buried at the crossroads, and the people were accustomed to throw stones upon his grave. So it seems to me there may be at this time a man who is destroying his soul, and as though the angels of God were here to bury him at the point where the roads of life and death cross each other, throwing upon the grave the broken law and a great pile of ill-improved privileges, so that those going by may look at the fearful mound and learn what a suicide it is when an immortal soul, for which Jesus died, put itself out of the way.

According to my text, He comes "out of the ivory palaces." You know, or if you do not know I will tell you now, that some of the palaces of olden time were adorned with ivory. Ahab and Solomon had their homes furnished with it. The tusks of African and Asiatic elephants were twisted into all manner of shapes, and there were stairs of ivory, and chairs of ivory, and tables of ivory, and floors of ivory, and pillars of ivory, and windows of ivory, and fountains that dropped into basins of ivory, and rooms that had ceilings of ivory. Oh, white and overmastering beauty! Green tree branches sweeping the white curbs. Tapestry trailing the snowy floors. Brackets of light flashing on the lustrous surroundings. Silvery music rippling on the beach of the arches. The mere thought of it almost stuns my brain, and you say: "Oh, if I could only have walked over such floors! If I could have thrown myself in such a chair! If I could have heard the drip and dash of those fountains!" You shall have something better than that if you only let Christ introduce you. From that place He came, and to that place He proposes to transport you, for His "garments smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces." What a place heaven must be! The Tuileries of the French, the Windsor Castle of the English, the Spanish Alhambra, the Russian Kremlin, are mere dungeons compared with it! Not so many castles on either side the Rhine as on both sides of the river of God—the ivory palaces! One for the angels, insufferably bright, winged, fire eyed, tempest charioted; one for the martyrs, with blood red robes from under the altar; one for the King, the steps of His palace the crown of the church militant; one for the singers, who lead the 144,000; one for you, ransomed from sin; one for me, plucked from the burning. Oh, the ivory palaces!

To-day it seems to me as if the windows of those palaces were illumined for some great victory, and I look and see, climbing the stairs of ivory and walking on floors of ivory, some whom we knew and loved on earth. Yes, I know them. There are father and mother, not eighty-two years and seventy-nine years, as when they left us, but blithe and young as when on their marriage day. And there are brothers and sisters, merrier than when we used to romp across the meadows together. The cough gone. The cancer cured. The erysipelas healed. The heart break over. Oh, how fair they are in the ivory palaces! And your dear little children that went out from you—Christ did not let one of them drop as He lifted them. He did not wrench one of them from you. No they went as from one they loved well to one whom they loved better. If I should take your little child and press its soft face against my rough cheek, I might keep it a little while, but when you, the mother, came along, it would struggle to go with you. And so you stood holding your dying child when Jesus passed by in the room, and the little one sprang out to greet Him. That is all. Your Christian dead did not go down into the dust and the gravel and the mud. Though it rained all that funeral day, and the water came up to the wheel's hub as you drove out to the cemetery, it made no difference to them, for they stepped from the home here to the home there, right into the ivory palaces. All is well with them. All is well.

It is not a dead weight that you lift when you carry a Christian out. Jesus makes the bed up soft with velvet promises, and He says: "Put her down here very gently. Put that head which will never ache again on this pillow of hallelujahs. Send up word that the procession is coming. Ring the bells. Ring! Open your gates, ye ivory palaces!" And so your loved ones are there. They are just as certainly there, having died in Christ, as that you are here. There is only one thing more they want. Indeed, there is one thing in heaven they have not got. They want it. What is it? Your company. But, oh, my brother, unless you change your tack you cannot reach that harbor. You might as well take the Southern Pacific Railroad, expecting in that direction to reach Toronto, as to go on in the way some of you are going, and yet expect to reach the ivory palaces. Your loved ones are looking out of the windows of heaven now, and yet you seem to turn your back upon them.

When I think of that place and think of my entering it, I feel awkward. I feel as sometimes when I have been exposed to the weather, and my shoes have been bemired, and my coat is soiled, and my hair is dishevelled, and I stop in front of some fine residence where I have an errand. I feel not fit to go in as I am and sit among the guests. So some of us feel about heaven. We need to be washed; we need to be rehabilitated before we go into the ivory places. Eternal God, let the surges of Thy pardoning mercy roll over us. I want not only to wash my hands and my feet; but, like some skilled diver, standing on the pier head, who leaps into the wave and comes up at a far distant point from where he went in, so I want to go down, and so I want to come up. O Jesus, wash me in the waves of Thy salvation!

And here I ask you to solve a mystery that has been oppressing me for thirty years. I have been asking it of doctors of divinity who have been studying theology half a century, and they have given me no satisfactory answer. I have turned over all the books in my library, but got no solution to the question, and to-day I come and ask you for an explanation. By what logic was Christ induced to exchange the ivory palaces of heaven for the crucifixion agonies of earth? I shall take the first thousand million years in heaven to study out that problem; meanwhile and now taking it as the tenderest, mightiest of all facts that Christ did come, that He came with spikes in His feet, came with thorns in His brow, came with spears in His heart, to save you and to save me. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotton Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." O, Christ, whelm all our souls with Thy compassion! Mow them down like summer grain with the harvesting sickle of Thy grace! Ride through to-day the conqueror, Thy garments smelling "of myrrh and aloes and cassia out of the ivory palaces!"

CHINESE FOUNDRIES.

Primitive Methods Which Will Interest the Craft in America.

The primitive methods employed by the Chinese in their native foundries are set forth in an interesting form in a description of an iron foundry at Kaun-Kiao (Kan-Kok) by a writer to the Celestial Empire. "The furnace," he says, "was very simple in construction, being made of clay in three sections. The lowermost was what might be called the crucible, and was the receptacle for the molten metal, being made a cubic foot in capacity. The middle section was a ring of the same diameter as the lower section, and about eight inches in height. In this was a hole to receive the blast pipe, the blast being supplied by a native 'box' bellows of the usual type. The upper section was another ring about a foot higher. I was not fortunate enough," he continues, "to see the putting together of the furnace; when I saw it, the operation was begun, and a man was piling on the last of the charge—scrap, cast iron and coke. One man was then pumping the blast. I waited till I saw the yellow flame begin to show above the piled up iron, which gradually sank down as that below melted. By and by two men pumped the blast. As the process went on a still stronger blast was needed, so a third man helped at the bellows, and the pumping grew fast and furious, while one workman, wearing an old broad brimmed straw hat to protect his head and face from the shower of sparks, stirred the glowing mass with an iron rod. In due time the melting was finished, the molten iron having fallen through to the bottom section of the furnace. The blast was stopped, the bellows disconnected, and the upper and middle sections of the furnace taken off and laid aside. The surface of the molten iron being skimmed of its slag, it was well covered with rice husk ashes. This protected the face of the man who next had to handle it from the intense heat that would otherwise have radiated from the molten iron. This man's duty was to keep the crucible in his arms, literally hugging it to himself and to fill the molds previously arranged around. In this he was assisted by a woman who raked back the ashes where the iron was to run out. On this occasion plowshares were the result of the operation, the one charge being sufficient to cast about twenty. Almost immediately following this man was another, who took the molds apart and removed their contents. No sooner were the molds empty than the workmen set about repairing their inner surface with a black paste, ready for another casting. Upon inquiry I was told that about fifty cattle (one cattle equals 1.33 pounds) of iron and twenty cattles of fuel constituted one charge for the furnace, and that four meltings were effected in a day's work."

Got to Do Something.

"Faugh! he is of ze canaille! I hate heem. Louee, hear-r-r me—I will smash hees hat!" "No, Henri, do not do eet. Zey vill send you to ze prisone for four-r-r years!" "Ah, zen I vill smash a hat zat ees like hees!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Consistent.

"Bill the gambler's always up to date." "How so?" "His wedding cards are all queens of hearts."—Philadelphia North American.

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A tasteful appearance in dress often comes as much from good laundering as from the quality of the clothing. Good laundering requires good soap and Ivory Soap is the best.

The fading of delicate shades is frequently the ruination of an expensive garment. Any color that will stand the free application of water can be washed with Ivory Soap.

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AWESOME TREES.

How the Giants of the Yosemite Impressed a Traveler.

We made a side trip to the big trees of the Mariposa group, which are about one hour's ride from the hotel, says a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. If the smallest of these trees could be planted anywhere in Pennsylvania the railroads would run excursion trains to it and make money. The trees in this grove are so large that it takes a good while to fully appreciate the facts about the size of the biggest of them. The "Grizzly Giant" is 34 feet through at the base and over 100 feet high. This tree would overtop the spires on the Pittsburg Cathedral by over 100 feet. The trunk of this tree is 100 feet clear to the first limb, which is 20 feet in circumference. Many other trees here are very nearly as large as this one, and there are 400 in the grove. Through several tunnels have been cut and a four-horse stage can go through these tunnels on the run and never graze a hub. You get an approach to an adequate idea of their size by walking off 100 yards or so while the stage is standing at the foot of a tree and glancing from top to bottom, keeping the stage in mind as a means of comparison. The stage and the horses look like the little tin outfit that Santa Claus brought you when you were a good little boy. These trees are no longer to be called the largest in the world, however. A species of eucalyptus has been found in Australia as large or larger. Emerson warns us against the use of the superlative but when you are in this region of the globe you can't get along without a liberal use of it. He himself says of Yosemite: "It is the only spot I have ever found that came up to the brag." And as I stood in the big tree grove I remembered that some one called Emerson himself "the Sequoia of the human race."

A Comedy of Errors.

There was an accident on a Portland street the other day, and this is how it happened: A tramp walking up the street saw a benevolent-looking wheelman riding down, and started to head him off. Just then a dog on the same side of the street noticed a cat on the opposite side and made for it. The dog didn't notice the tramp, and the wheelman took no account of the dog. The result was that the dog went between the legs of the tramp and rolled that individual over on his back. The wheelman struck dog and tramp and took a header over them. The wheelman struck frantically at the dog and his blow landed on the nose of the tramp, while the dog made an assault on the tramp, and, missing him, made life exciting for the wheelman. At last they untangled themselves and the tramp and the wheelman trailed bad language one up and the other down the street, while the dog stood and growled at both. Meanwhile the cat emerged from a hole in the lumber pile where she had taken refuge and watched the three with evident interest.—Lewiston Journal.

A Parisian Necessity.

"There is a great deal of excitement in Paris," said one French official. "Yes," said the other, calmly. "And discontent." "Doubtless. But there isn't nearly as much discontent as there would probably be if there were nothing to get excited over."—Washington Star.

What Gives Him Pause.

Confidential Friend—If you want to be United States senator, you know, you have only to say the word. Eminent Public Functionary—I know, but I suspect this is to be a shrewd movement on the part of the people and a few of my political enemies to get me out of the job I'm holding now."

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH, 2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Dr. M. L. Felder, Eclectic, Ala., says: "I never prescribe anything but Tetterine for eczema and other skin eruptions." Sold by Druggists or by mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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One lot Prints at 5c.
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Lot of Lace at 1c. the yard.
One lot Ladies' and Misses' Walking Shoes, 75c. per pair.
One lot of Men's and Boys' Straw Hats at three-fourths the regular price.

These Are All Big Values!

And we kindly invite you to call and inspect them.

Wolf & Crawford.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna.

On account of the Farmers' Exposition, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., August 14 to 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Mt. Gretna and return, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr; on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division east of and including Waterford. Tickets will be sold August 12 to 19, good to return until August 21, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

Her Neck Broken.

Mrs. Clinton W. Rider, of near Marengo, Centre county, was in Tyrone, says the Altoona Tribune, with a two-hores team and a boy, Arthur Ellenberger, driving. On the way home they stopped at the watering trough at Grant's farm, some four miles from Tyrone, to water the horses. To enable one of the horses to drink the boy had taken the bit out of its mouth, and the horses started before it could be replaced, and in pulling on the lines to check the horses they ran on an embankment, upsetting the wagon. Mrs. Rider was thrown out and struck on her head, breaking her neck, killing her instantly. She was aged about 35 years and was a daughter of Zachariah Lower, of Warriorsmark.

Interpreted the Dream.

A Spring Grove drinking man, one morning last week, told his family of a wonderful dream he had the previous night, in which he saw three cats, one fat, one lean and the other blind, and he wondered what it meant. "I know," promptly responded his little son, "the man who sells you the whiskey is the fat cat, mother is the lean cat and you are the blind cat."

No Bikes on Sidewalks.

Orders were issued by Burgess Samuel Shoop that all bicycles must keep off the sidewalks in town. For years our wheelmen have used the walks through the town in bad weather, but the abuse of the privilege by some, has been the cause of complaint, and the wheelmen must stay on the street.

DEATH OF MR. SIMON HARPER.

His Demise Occurs on Monday Noon from Consumption.

Death's hand touched another of Centre Hall's citizens on Monday noon, shortly after twelve o'clock, when Mr. Simon Harper succumbed to the ravages of that dread disease consumption, after an illness covering a lengthy period of time.

His death was anticipated and was no surprise to the sorrowing friends. For several years Mr. Harper had been ailing from some complaint or other, but until a year ago, there were no symptoms of a threatening nature. At that time he became affected with lung trouble, and all sources of the medical science were called upon to afford him relief. Under treatment he became apparently sounder at times, but again would suffer a relapse. During the last few months he bore up strongly, and was out and around, being down town mingling with friends. That he was fast failing became more and more apparent until a week ago when he was compelled to take his bed. During the last days of his illness he apparently suffered little; his mind was clear at times, only occasionally falling off into a comatose state. For several days the end was looked for, when his trials and sufferings should be over. His age was 57 years and 6 days.

Mr. Harper comes of an old family, and was born July 31, 1842, at Spring Bank, in Miles township, and was the youngest member of a family of nine children. He remained in Brush valley with his widowed mother, working on a farm and clerking, until the civil war broke out, when he enlisted in Co. A, 148th Reg., P. V. S. He served in this Centre county regiment until compelled by sickness to retire into the veteran reserve corps At the close of the war he was a member of Co. E, 3rd Veteran Reserve Corps. He was sent to Augusta, Maine, at the close of the war to muster out the Maine troops, where he himself was mustered out and returned to Rebersburg.

In 1866, with his mother he moved to Bellefonte, and entered the mercantile business with his brothers William and Jonathan. For fourteen years he was identified with the firm. Being in frail health he retired from the firm and in 1880 removed to Centre Hall.

For several years he led a retired life here until 1884, when the general store of Harper & Kreamer was opened, and he was an active partner for twelve years until about three years ago when ill health again compelled him to retire. He disposed of his interests to the now firm of Kreamer & Son, and retired from active business life. In 1896 on the reorganization of the Penns valley bank, he became a stock holder and president of the institution, succeeding the late Wm. Wolf. He held this position at the time of his death.

Mr. Harper was married in 1879 to Miss Maggie E. Klinger, of near Bellefonte. One son, Harry, was born to them, who with the mother and widow survive him.

Mr. Harper was a life long member of the Reformed church, and was greatly instrumental in securing the erection of the handsome edifice of that congregation. He was the heaviest contributor and also assisted by manual labor in its erection. Politically he was a Democrat, and served one term as Chief Burgess of the town. By perseverence he amassed considerable wealth and was always considered one of the wealthiest men in our town. The brothers and sisters to survive him, are, Mrs. George Weaver, Rebersburg; Mrs. Isabella Royer, Nittany valley; William and Jared, Bellefonte. The funeral will take place this Thursday morning from his residence on Church street. The services will be held at ten o'clock. Interment will be made in the Centre Hall cemetery.

August Court Trial List.

Commencing August 28, for only one week:

M. Shires vs. E. H. and Emma L. Auman.

Wm. S. Brooks vs. Overseers of poor of Spring twp.

John Bilzer vs. Overseers Spring tp.

I. T. Lucas vs. Josephine Davis.

Catharine Brew vs. Catherine Brew adm'r.

A. G. Lieb use vs. H. R. Curtin, exr.

G. R. Boak, ex. vs. Wm. E. McBath adm'r.

Died at Millheim

Fredrick, the 15-year old son of Philip Leitzel, of Millheim, died of diphtheria last Thursday morning, after an illness of several days. The young man with several associates rode to the cave, a distance of about eight miles, and went underground to explore the caverns. Being in a heated state from his ride on his wheel, he at once became ill and developed diphtheria.

Is Punishable.

Boys, large and small, and even men who are in the habit of applying offensive nicknames to persons whom they by some overdrawn imagination think unworthy of respectable treatment, should know that such offense is punishable by law.

The NEW TELEPHONE RENTAL RATES are made to fit the requirements of everyone.

The Water Shortage.

The water supply from the new borough plant continues sadly insufficient as in the past weeks, while the upper end of town scarce has any, and the rest only part of each day.

Thursday and Friday failed in main part of town early in the afternoon. Saturday, after 10 a. m., failed and many no water. Sunday morning and evening, report water only 1 hour each period, water being stored for Monday, washday. After Monday supply short same as last week.

A discreditable incident happened at ex-sheriff Spangler's residence on Saturday; he has a small porch perhaps 12x4. To scrub this a hose was used attached to a pave wash in front of his residence, and used on porch two minutes. Because the water was not carried in buckets, which would have caused a greater waste, work was begun to cut off the Spangler hydrant, "unless a dollar fine was paid!" Mrs. Spangler, to avoid a wrong being perpetrated against their premises, went to a boro council, without the knowlege of her husband, and tendered the dollar, and to the shame of the town be it said, the dollar was accepted!! This act on the part of the boro' was not only a gross outrage, but illegel, and a sample of many acts of spite against citizens by our officials.

Last week two of the Philadelphia dailies alluded to the reproach that our officials have brought upon our town. We are informed that some fifteen days ago a news reporter for some city daily, touring across the state on a bike passed through here and hearing of that abomination called "reservoir," hunted it up and with his kodak took several pictures of it for the daily he was traveling for and tell of the criminal stupidity with which things are done up here.

Under the old plant, which still has an abundant supply of water, not one citizen's hydrant was turned off in 40 years on complaint made of wastage. Only in perhaps two instances were hydrants shut off, and these were cases where parties refused to pay several taxes due.

Centre Hall is now going through the sad and expensive experience of not letting well enough alone, and listening to the bad advice of the mischief maker. Every promise made in this matter, from start to finish, has turned out a deception.

Read the journals from a thousand towns, and not one complaint of water famine, except by our town, and here it is purely the work of spite.

Strangers coming to town and viewing the real situation, become amazed over the water folly.

We learn that a line of scantling pipe, of a mile's length, will be laid to Bible's spring by which a small supply of water can be reached.

Monday there was water until four o'clock. Tuesday the supply gave out about three, and yesterday many families were without water by noon.

Families not having enough water now come down to drinking tea and coffee—so there's a bright side for all the thirst. — ?

Union Sunday School Picnic.

Representatives of all the Sunday Schools in the town held a meeting on Tuesday evening, to take steps for holding a Union Sunday School picnic. The date decided upon was for next Thursbay, August 17th, and it will be held in the woods at the lower end of town recently purchased by the school directors. The grove covering about an acre, is a desirable location, but is in need of cleaning up of rubbish lying around. To-morrow, Friday evening, the citizens are requested to turn out in force and assist in getting it in shape. A couple of hours' work will make a great improvement. Frank A. Foreman has been appointed to boss the job and direct what work is necessary. Benches and swings will be erected for the picnic on Thursday next.

Lutheran Church Reunion.

A reunion of Lutheran churches of Central Pennsylvania took place at Island Park on Thursday last. Fully 8000 persons were on the grounds.

Rev. Rearick and a large number of Lutherans of this vicinity and valley were among those enjoying the Reunion, returning at 9 p. m. by special train.

Professor Jacob Fry, of Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, spoke on the mission of the Lutheran Church in America. Professor E. J. Wolf and Revs. J. M. Reimensnyder, J. F. Wampole, J. Yutzy, P. Allapeter and J. H. Barb also made addresses.

Missionary Lecture.

The missionary lecture to be given in the Presbyterian church, at this place, this, Thursday evening, should be well patronized, as it promises to be of a most interesting and instructive nature. The lecturer, Miss Cunningham, lately returned from China, is a pleasant speaker, and will dilightfully entertain her audience. She will be attired in the Chinese costume. Admission, adults 10 cents, children 5 cents.

Local Bits.

Signs for rain today—we need it.

Telephone poles are now up as far as Woodward.

Soldier's basket picnic at Kreamerville, Saturday.

John Breon and R. B. Boob have purchased a farm near Millheim.

GREAT RED MILL FISHING BEE.

700 People.—Mush, Mud and Moss—Dash, Slash and Splash.—Sucker, Eel and Snapper.

George Harter and son Jacob, the expert millers and proprietors of that old landmark, the wellknown Red-mill, which for over three quarters of a century has been, and is yet, furnishing flour for the best made bread, found it necessary to let off the dam to make some repairs, and Saturday morning last was fixed on for opening the gates to drain the dam.

Promptly at 8 a. m. the gates were raised and there was a great rush of waters. The breast and upper sides of the dam were lined with people, no less than 700, of whom many were females.

Nearly every man was armed with a stout stick reminding us of the good old days of a militia battalion drill when sticks and corn stalks went up at the command of "shoulder arms." Then were scores with scoop nets as a "city of refuge" for frightened fish and eels. Then there were men and boys armed with savage looking hickory tongues the jaws of which were lined with steel nails for teeth, to catch and hold the slippery eel.

In half an hour the water had fallen low enough for the enemy to enter the dam, and in fifteen minutes some 300 fishermen stood far over knee deep in mud and moss, and stirred up the water animals. As a catty or an eel stuck up his head to see what was wrong, smack, smack went a club, and splash went the mud over every fisherman within a rod; the crowd on the banks took frequent and hearty laughs over the exhibition while the fellows in the puddle wiped mud from eyes, face and snoots. Golly, but it was fun, (not for the fish), kept up nearly all day.

The first capture made was by a boy named Geary, living some 400 yards from the dam; he stirred an immense snapper from under the moss, with a shell big enough for a chair seat for fishermen Glace or Will Farner, or the fattest woman in the crowd.

Geary took tail hold of the turtle, and now came the crisis—the critter seemed a match for the chap, who struggled in vain to drag the snapper to shore, but it was no go altho' the boy was cheered by the crowd. While the lad stuck to his tail hold another tail thick as a man's arm with a pair of sharp, open shears made its appearance from the front end of the snapper and describing a beautiful curve attempted to get hold of Geary's leg and several times came to an unhealthy proximity to the boy's leg; the tug appeared to be a winning one for the snapper, when a large boy, with steel teethed tongues appeared as reinforcements, and, grabbing the turtle by its great neck, the two succeeded in towing theanimal to shore amid the cheers of the crowd in the mud and on the banks.

There were quite a number of turtles caught, some quite large. A large number of eels were taken by nets and many by being pounded in the mud or moss by clubs, some eels weighing four pounds. Many catfish were taken, but few were large ones. Some suckers were caught, and of these Geo. Glasgow caught the largest, 16 to 18 inchers, of which Glasgow had the kindness to let a few slide on ye editor's string to set it off handsomely, and, of course, we tender George a dozen thanks as we tip our hat.

A young man named Treaster created a sensation by capturing a four pound German carp. Fifty cents took this fish into Smith Bro's tub.

Andrew Stiffler, captured a snapper, late in the afternoon, in the stream below the dam, weighing 22½ pounds.

The parties who made the biggest haul, fishing forenoon and afternoon, were the Smith brothers, well known furniture dealers of Spring Mills, who bagged enough eels, catties, suckers and snappers, to fill a large tub. Always ahead.

Next for good luck came in our farmer friend Glace, from above this place, who bagged over a bushel.

Every locality between Pleasant Gap and Spring Mills, was represented.

Lost a Bit.

The well on the farm occupied by Lycurgus Lingle at Earleystown, showed signs of failing, and the services of Al. Krape were called upon to bore a deeper hole. At the bottom of the well was a large cavity and in working through it, the bit on the tool came loose and came off, falling into a hole somewhere on the side. It was an old one and Al says the loss is light. The well is over one hundred feet deep and has never been satisfactory, and another one will be dug.

Then do Your Cussing.

If you feel like cussing the paper and editor, remember that he can't run it and make it better without financial support, and that he will appreciate it more and will do you as little harm if you go over and pay up your subscription if you are a delinquent subscriber, or, if not, pay a subscription for your friend.

Relieved of Throat Trouble.

Rev. J. M. Runkle, pastor of the Hublersburg Reformed charge, has returned from Philadelphia to his home. His throat is improved but it is not well enough to permit the Reverend to preach.

Here is Something

For You Coming Right in Season

AT PRICES THAT WON'T BE BEAT BY ANY ONE AND EQUALED BY FEW.

Very Best Factory Made Tin Fruit Cans, - 40c. doz.
Wax Strings, - - - 3c. doz. or 20c. per 100

Come on purpose, or when you come ask to see our 10c. assortment of Silverware, and our Decorated Ironstone China at plain ware prices.

All size Flower Pots, Plain or Painted, - - 3 to 25c.
Glazed Jardinieres, - - - - - - 10c.

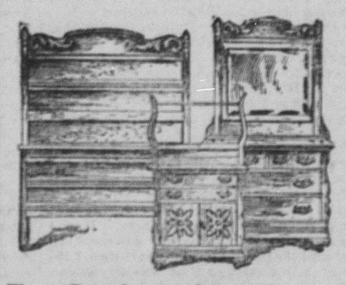
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

STRAY:—A WHITE HOG, WEIGHT about 175 pounds, in Centre Hall boro pound. Owner shall prove property, pay all costs and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law. JOH (GEARY, High Constable.

Presbyterian Services.

There will be services in the Presbyterian church, Centre Hall, Sunday evening, Aug. 13th, at 7.30 o'clock, and at Spring Mills at 2.30 p. m. Rev. James W. Boal, D. D., of Port Carbon, will fill the pulpit in the Presbyterian church at this place, for the Sunday evening service.

Married Last Week

Isaac Strunk, of Spring Mills, and Miss Margaret Wilson, of Jackson township, Huntingdon county, were united in wedlock on Tuesday, Aug. 2nd, by Rev. M. L. Smith. The happy couple left the same evening for McAlevy's Fort, where a rousing reception was given them.

Anthrax Feared.

State Veterinarian Pearson states that an epidemic of anthrax in Bedford county is feared. Six horses have died from the disease and two more are affected. The disease originally came from China with a lot of hides for a tannery in the county.

We have just received a lot of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Prices 'Way Down.

COME AND SEE.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Long, Winter Plastering Hair, 25 cents per bushel.

Coal of All Sizes,

Screened free of Charge. Guaranteed clean fire and almost dustless fuel.

The acknowledged best Spring Wheat Flour is

THE "SPRAY."

For sale at our warehouse.

Corn. Oats, Middlings and Bran at retail.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

EVERYTHING IN SEASON.

Here you are

Go-Carts

—For—

$2.25 AND UPWARDS

Also we have

Baby Carriages

$4.75 and Upwards.

The Largest Assortment in Central Penna.

THE ALASKA REFRIGERATOR.

The only ice-saving box made.

W. R. BRACKBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.